Medicine Hat Agency
Pingle Drug & Stationery Co.

REDCLIFF REVIEW

OUR SLOGAN: An Industrial Metropolis of Industrious People Who Pull Together.

If You Have a Good Business Advertise and Keep It; If Not Advertise and Get It.

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COUNCIL EXTENDS AGREEMENT WITH KNECHTEL ON WAIVER OF FUEL COAL GUARANTEE

Stipulation of Dollar-and-a-half Coal Assured Something Town Unable to Fulfill; Knechtel is Sanguine of Consummation of Financial Details This Winter

GAS SYSTEM AND PRESURE IS DISCUSSED

Not Enough Gas at South End; Some of Councilors Would Appoint Inspector; Licensed Plumbers Recommended for Protection of Property Owners When Gas Connections are Made.

Seeking an extension of his agreement with the city to July 1, 1914, Mr. S. N. Knechtel, of the proposed Knechtel Furniture Co., appeared before the council at the regular meeting Monday night, stating that owing to the condition of the money market the past year, which affected all alike, his partners were unable to make good their portion of the enterprise and that accordingly he is now making other arrangements.

Mr. Knechtel has been spending his time getting data about machinery, raw materials, etc., and is better prepared than ever to launch out on the enterprise. His inability to go ahead with his factory months ago has afforded him no little embarassment, said Mr. Knechtel, and with an extension of the original agreement coupled with other agreements already extended, he believes the entire working capitalization of the industry will be subscribed at an early date through his own eastern connections. Mr. Knechtel leaves for the east in a few days, to be gone a couple of weeks.

The council approved of the time extension after looking horns for some time over the soundness or impracticability of the fuel clause inserted in Mr. Knechtel's agreement.

SCOPE OF INDUSTRY

Prior to the fuel discussion Mr. Knechtel outlined the scope of the furniture industry and the possibilities of a pioneer plant in this part of the West. It has been the history of all furniture cities that with a nucleus other factories come and the industry develops to astounding proportions. Citing the one instance of Grand Rapids, Mich., which started from one small factory and has grown to be the greatest furniture manufacturing city in the world, Mr. Knechtel drew attention to the shipping and distributing advantages of a concentration of this industry, and declared that his initial plant would be but a starter; that his own concern would develop auxiliary plants in Redcliff for manufacturing the parts and finished product of every kind of furniture on the market including brass and iron beds, and office furniture etc. With a greater volume of output the advantage of shipping in carload lots would be gained.

Mr. Knechtel stated that it would be almost necessary that he retain the original site grant, as his agreements with those interested with him in the enterprise are such that it would create no end of trouble if otherwise. That the city was to build a spur as part of the agreement was confirmed.

FUEL SUPPLY

In lieu of the failure of the gas supply for fuel the contract with Mr. Knechtel stipulated that coal would be supplied at $1.50 a ton. The ability of the city to live up to this portion of the contract was disputed by several councilmen. It was argued that the town had guaranteed a supply of coal over which it had no control. At the time last fall and winter when this proviso was inserted in industrial agreement [illegible] Hat had started the ball rolling in its negotiations with the Ogilvie Flour Mill Co. This concern had raised the point of the possibility of exhaustion of the gas supply. Confronted with this new bonusing obstacle, Medicine made a contrast, it is understood, with the Airdrie mine across the river from Redcliff, to supply coal at $1.50 a ton. Not to be outdone in its scramble for industries Redcliff pursued the same course as an offset to Medicine Hat inducements; argued some of the councilmen, and in doing so was probably exceeding its abilities in that regard. Two of the councilmen who are in a position to know are of the belief that the cost of coal mining and marketing will not permit of such a low return without a loss. Their opinion was that $3.00 a ton would be a low figure. Whether or not the mayor had made any definite agreement with the Brick & Coal Co. was the only loophole, argued the councilors. Otherwise they would be in favor of a modification of the contract, when it was extended so that the city would be relieved of the responsibility of supplying coal at such rates. Mr. Knechtel agreed to waive the coal clause of the agreement if the council extended all its other provisions to July 1st. He stated, however, that he has no apprehensions of a gas failure, yet it would be satisfying to know that there were other provisions.

The staggering burden that would be saddled onto the city if it were called upon in future years to supply coal at a rate of $1.50 per ton if it had not a cut and dried contract with the mine was brought out in a way that would make our forbears turn over in their graves, especially when it was shown what a tonnage consumption might be needed by the great Redcliff industries of the future, the realization of present beginnings.

EXTENT OF PLANT

Mr. Knechtel stated that his plant to start with would cost $40,000.00, including the machinery. To keep the plant within financial bounds, rather than to go to a big initial outlay and be ahead of its market, said Mr. Knechtel, would give the town a better name. It is better to have industries start out small and solid than big and shaky. The furniture plant will be 60 feet by 100 feet and three stories high, said Mr. Knechtel, on being questioned by one of the councilors as to the extent of his part of the proposition. The town finally consented to extend the agreement conditional on a waiver of the fuel clause.

INSTALLING GAS SYSTEM

A suggestion was made by members of the council that an inspector be appointed to oversee the work of the Gas Co., in the laying of its mains throughout the city, as the system may revert to the city at the expiration of the present franchise seventeen years hence, and that it is to the city's interest to know that the system has been put in properly. Councilor Hodge was in favor of rigid inspection of the gas system in justice to the rate-payers.

A letter from R. C. Wray, superintendent of the Gas Co., was on the table. It dealt with the gas connections and revocable licences for workmen installing them. It was suggested that licences for master plumbers be $5 and for workmen $1. Councilman Sinclair objected to the necessity of a plumber's presenting credentials from [illegible] before he could do work of the trade, stating that it would put out of business many old-timers who are fully capable. The necessity of having plumbers who are fully competent, and authorized was pointed out to be because of the danger incident to improper gas fittings and connections.

SOUTH END GAS

The people in the South End of town have apparently a legitimate complaint about the gas supply they are being furnished with. The only time during the day, it seems, when there is sufficient gas to cook and keep warm is very early in the morning. At times there is not enough for light to read by. This condition will shortly be remedied when the new well on the river bank is connected up to the mains, but in the meantime the low-lieing south portion of town will be suffering unless the need is met in some way. Mr. A. W. Woodcock stated that sometimes at their house there wasn't sufficient pressure to cook a steak on the stove. The council voted to notify the Gas Co. in the hope that something may be done immediately to relieve the situation.

OTHER COUNCIL MATTERS

The council voted that the mayor be empowered to have water pipes laid across the property of the Dominion Glass Co. to eleven houses, at the request of the company.

In reference to the position of chief of police the mayor had requested that this matter be held over until he could be present. Constable Reynolds was present, and stated that he had worked sixteen hours a day and that another officer is needed at this time of year at least, as there is a migratory element of yeggmen and undesirables seeking a warmer climate and doing mischief on the way.

The fire department had sent a communication requesting a team of horses and a whistle for the town hall. The former cannot be dealt with at all at this time but it is understood that a good whistle is available at Medicine Hat for a

Over Half Of Work On Water Mains Done

About Five Miles Laid, West End Work is Being Completed.

Over four miles of new water pipe are in the ground and either are carrying water now or will be in a few days. So says City Engineer Askwith, who has been keeping check of the progress of the work. This mileage of pipe has all gone in since August 10, when the ditch work was started by the local men. The Gedney ditch digger did not go into operation until some days later.

Two and one-half miles of pipe have been laid by the Gedney-Gray people and the balance has been put in by the local contractors. The big ditch digger has been in Lockwood for some time, and has dug considerable in that section. The West end is being finished this week. Half a mile of open ditches that have been a danger to pedestrians have been closed up in the last week or ten days. All of the ditch work is progressing fully up to expectations.

On Second street pipes are in as far as 7th. Avenue, on Third street as far as 6th. Avenue, on Fifth street as far as 5th. Avenue, and on Fourth street to 4th. Avenue. The ditch-digger can continue work until the final freezeup comes.

The water tank has had a thorough test and has proven perfectly tight. With the great weight of water and great number of rivets it is remarkable that the tank has not shown several leakages. Work on the new pump is being rushed and it is expected to be in operation in [illegible]

Presbyterian Church

The congregation meets for public worship in the church, Second street, S. E., at 11 a. m. and in the Empress Theatre at 7.30 p. m. In the forenoon the Pastor will speak of the "Moderator's Pastoral Letter" just received and bearing a message to all the Churches; and in the evening on the "Second Coming of Christ."

Bible school for all at 2.30 and adult Bible class at 3.30.

Prayer service on Wednesday at 8 p.m.; choir on Thursday at the same hour.

A reading and writing room is now open at the church every evening, except Sabbath, from 7.30 to 10 p. m., with free writing material and a fair supply of reading matter. All are welcome.

Men's Mass Meeting

The Men's Christian League have invited Rev. R. G. Blundall of "the Hat" to address their meeting Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Crowe's Hall. He will speak on the subject: Building to the Plan. He is a pleasing fellow to meet and a forceful speaker. Every man should make it a point to hear him. Remember the Time, the Place, and the Man.

The Woman's Auxiliary will meet next Wednesday at the home of Mrs. George A. Lydiatt.

matter of $20. A phone will be installed in the fire hall at the South End.

The bill of expense for the Winnipeg industrial booth of Redcliff exhibits was again before the council. Mr. Lydiatt spoke of the accumulation of town notes and obligations and said that all of these would mature before a great while and must be made good. It is easy enough, said Mr. Lydiatt, to make out notes for debts, but that is not paying the obligations.

In connection with the sale of debentures several of the councilmen were strongly opposed to disposing of them at a sacrifice of any extent. However, money must be procured at an early date. The financing of the city's work for 1913 was pointed out to be unusually well managed for the funds available.

SHOE FACTORY MAIN SERVES MOST EASTERLY WATER LIMIT FOR COMING OF MORE PLANTS

Football Supremacy Settled Next Monday

Gold Medals to Winners of Thanksgiving Game;--Hat Versus Redcliff.

The last of the football sport in this city for 1913 will be played off at Redcliff next Monday, the 20th, Thanksgiving Day, when the Freight Sheds team of Medicine Hat comes up to meet the local boys.

The Medicine Hat—Redcliff football League has furnished a lot of genuine rivalry this year, and Mr. R. C. Courtnell, one of the leaders of the football enthusiasts in this city, says that the dispute over honors to date should make Monday's game a hotly contested one.

The Thanksgiving game is for making the season's championship clear. Mr. David Broadfoot, of Redcliff, has volunteered to give a gold medal to each of the players of the winning team.

English Newspaper Comment On President Wilson

Said to Be the Greatest Constructive Statesman In the World Today

Below are extracts printed in [illegible] London, commenting on the passage of the new United States tariff law.

The Daily Telegraph says: "President Wilson has played a winning game with a force and brilliancy which have won for him a reputation more solid than any popularity enjoyed by an American statesman for fifty years past."

The Daily News says: "America is today practically a free trade country. There has been no free trade achievement at all comparable with this event since Peel abolished the corn laws. This revolution is the biggest thing that has happened for America since 1865 and in President Wilson America has produced a courageous, as well as the most constructive statesman in the world today."

London Chronicle: "The President has fought for and won a policy of genuine fiscal reform. It marks an epoch in the economic and political history of the United States. The nation boldly asserting its mastery over the unclean interests that were nearly throttling it, has been an irreparable breach in the monstrous tariff wall which they had reared. For President Wilson the passage of the new tariff is a great personal triumph. No more remarkable man has reigned in the White House since Abraham Lincoln."

Baptist Church

Services in Crowe's Hall. Morning worship 11 o'clock

Subject: Acquaintance with God.

Bible School 12 noon. Classes for all ages. Evening worship 7:30 o'clock

Subject: Christ, Interpreter of the Gospel.

Rev. R. G. Blundall, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Medicine Hat, will preach both morning and evening. Mr. Blundall was the one who was the most influential in getting the Convention to open up the church here. He is an eloquent preacher and a crowded house should greet him both morning and evening. He will also speak before the Men's Christian League at 3 P. M.

Of Interest to Students

Students who have Public School Leaving Certificates from the United States and wish to take Grade 9 work, so as to qualify for Canadian High School work are requested to make application for entrance to that grade at once.

EXTENDED FOR YEARS

Future Factories to be Built Toward Town; Young is Shipping Machinery.

That the laying of a water main from that portion of Lockwood immediately across the C. P. R. track from the Clay Products Plant to the Boot and Shoe factory is anticipating needs which will early be realized is the statement of Mr. W. T. Lockwood, as the apparently far removed site of the Buffalo Shoe and Leather Co. happens to be on the eastern extremity of what comprises the Industrial Site acreage which was set aside.

The projected plant of the Hammond Stooker Co. lies directly to the west in a line with the business district of Redcliff, and inasmuch as the future development of Redcliff in a manufacturing way rests on other than the town's shoulders, since the findings of the Alberta legislature must be conformed with, the inevitable is practically that the Stoner Agencies, otherwise known as the Redcliff Realty Co. will be giving sites to projected industries to be located where they will tap onto this main, making this one conduit suffice for manufacturing purposes on the north side of the C.P.R. for some time to come.

In pushing the with the intervening acreage is served and in one stroke obviates all troublesome delays and obstacles to the coming of additional industries, as regards the water supply.

And anent the plant of the Buffalo Shoe and Leather Co. itself, Mr. Lockwood states that the present start is not a bagatelle to the prospectus of the company's intentions. He and Mr. Wheeler are two of the big holders in the plant, representing between them $90,000 woich is to be expended in a comparatively short time. The other branches of the leather working industry are included in these plants, and the sooner the promoters can see their way clear, from other than a financial standpoint, to get the other factories under way, the better, says Mr. Lockwood, as the present is only a begining.

When it is remembered that of the nine factories in actual operation in Redcliff today six are in what may be called the West Side of the city and but two on the east there is little room for objection to a concentration of industries to the westward from what for a long time to come will be the easternmost extremity of Redcliff's manufacturing plants—the Shoe Factory. In this connection it might be noted that the Stoner Agencies have received a telegram from Mr. F. C. Young, of Buffalo, stating that the machinery for the factory is ready to ship and that he wanted it on the ground to instal as soon as there is a roof on the building.

Birkland—Johnson.

The marriage took place at the Manse, Second street, S. E., on Tuesday evening, of Mr. Olaf Birkland of Bergen, Norway, and Miss Lidlan Martina Johnson of Minneapolis, Minn. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. Lawson Gordon. The young people are to make their home in Redcliff.

Card of Thanks

We desire to, thank our many friends who aided us during the illness of our infant son and since his passing away.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cassidy.

Falls Twenty Feet Striking On Head; Hurries To Mamma.

Willie Bjarnvold, Tad of Seven Years, Gets Up Unassisted After Injury

With a dent in his soft childish skull an inch deep, the result of a headlong tumble of eighteen feet in the plant of the Alberta Iron Co., Willie Bjarnvold, of Redcliff picked himself up a few days ago and unseen by any of the workman, ran home to his mother in the vicinity of the Glass Works, where his wound was dressed in the good old-fashioned way and with his head swathed in bandages he was soon romping on the street as though nothing had happened.

Willie had gone to the plant to see his father, who is employed there, and upon reaching the top of the flight of stairs to the upper floor slipped under the stringer railing in some manner and fell full on his head.

"I don't know how I fell," said Willie, in recounting his experience, "but I jumped up and ran right home and mamma fixed me up."

On being asked if it didn't hurt him lots so he ought to have a doctor he replied.

"No, mamma thought it would be all right, as it was just sore, but didn't hurt any more than that."

Church of England

Choir practice will be held this evening at 8 p. m. There will be no early or morning service Sunday. Sunday School starts at 2:30 and Evensong at 7:30 in Maple Hall, Harvest Festival Services will be held next Sunday at Ben Reeves, Box Springs, opening with Holy Communion at 11 a. m. and ending with the afternoon service at 3 p. m.

For fire insurance [illegible]

"Entre Nous's" Put On Finest Dance Of Year

Beautiful Decorations In Hall Where Club Holds Informal Ball

Last Friday night's ball of the Entre Nous club has set a pace in the staging of dances in Redcliff that will be rather hard to maintain as regards perfection of all preparations. The decorations with which officers of the club had covered the walls and the stage of the Empress theater transformed the house into another place altogether. On the east wall of the building hung a huge banner about twenty feet long carrying the name of the club, and pennants of a score and more Canadian and American cities and educational institutions covered the walls.

The dance was an informal affair. The revenue fell short somewhat of the expenses of hall, music, supper, printing, decorations etc, but the club members hope to do better financially next time. The dances of the club are for genuine good times and are not designed to be exclusive or formal. The music and floor were perfect last Friday.

Mr Barber, of the Broadway Department store, furnished the dishes used at the dance and the Atlas Lumber Co. as usual was generous in loaning lumber that was used around the stage and where the supper was served. The next Entre Nous dance will be a masquerade on Hallowe'en, Oct 31.

Men's Movement Started

The Men's Christian League, first started as a Bible Class in the Baptist church, met a few nights ago in the Home Furnishing store for the purpose of reorganizing on a non-denominational basis. The League hopes to be able to carry on a work that will reach the men and boys of the town and provide not merely a Bible Class for Sunday afternoon but a movement that will also provide a club room which will be open every day of the week.

Y. M. C. A. in Redcliff it was decided to organize work somewhat along that line and secure the co-operation of all the denominations. It is desired to provide club rooms where clean recreation can be at the disposal of the members in the form of games and reading material. Debates and public lectures will also form a part of the program. The physical side has not yet been taken up but no doubt the providing of clean sport will be considered later on.

At present the League meets Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock in Crowe's Hall and is open to all men from the ages of sixteen to sixty years irrespective of creed. Rev. R. G. Blundell will address the meeting Sunday, October 12th. This is a worthy effort and should have the hearty support of every man interested in the welfare of the town.

A Finance committee was appointed to secure quarters and to decide upon the best methods of raising funds to carry on the work. They are Messrs. B. L. Martin, N. B. Brawn, E. Washburn. The following are the officers of the Men's Christian League: President, H. W. Wall; Vice President, A. J. Nicholson; Secretary, C. E. Boomer; Treasurer, S. E. Gust; Organist, Warren Elliott; Religious Director R. V. Hinkle.

TOWN OF REDCLIFF

Tenders are invited for the sinking of a new well at the Pumping Station. Full particulars can be obtained on application at my office.

Tenders to reach me not later than 2 p. m. Monday Oct. 13th, 1913.

J. E. ASKWITH,
Town Engineer.

Calgary Show To Instruct In Good Cooking

Actual demonstrations on cooking by experts accompanied by lectures will serve to give visitors to the Calgary Pure Food Show, held in Calgary from October 18 to 28, a chance to inform themselves on what is right and not right in cooking from the standpoint of safeguarding health.

According to a letter received by the Review this week the purpose behind the show is to instruct people in right living, maintaining sanitary homes and surrounding themselves with conditions of life that will be conducive to good health.

Employers of Labor should be protected by Liability Insurance Let J. L. Landis & Co. write you a policy in a good strong company.

Mrs. J. H. Taylor will receive for the first time since coming to Redcliff at her home on Sixth Street, on Saturday afternoon, the 11th, from 3 to 6.

TOWN OF REDCLIFF

Notice is hereby given that the Voters' List for the Town of Redcliff has been prepared and is on view in the office of the Secretary-Treasurer. Any person who is duly qualified to vote may either by himself or his agent apply to have the said list amended by serving notice thereof on the Secretary-Treasurer on or before the 1st day of November, 1913.

FRANK HAIRD,
Interim Secretary-Treasurer.

HOUSES FOR SALE IN LOCKWOOD

WATER and GAS Now Going In.

Inquire on Premises,

Geo. F. Livingston

MARTIN-ACHESON HARDWARE CO.

Handle All Kinds of Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.

Sole Agents for

QUICK MEAL GAS RANGES

Guaranteed Absolutely Free From Fumes

Corner Broadway and Third Street.

Now is the Time to Order Your Storm Sash.

Redcliff Woodworkers Limited.

Phone 71 Block 29

UNRESERVED PUBLIC AUCTION

Of the Large Rooming Tent on the Corner of Fourth St. and First Ave. North, and All the Contents,

Tuesday, Oct. 14.

Terms Cash

W. J. LANG, - Auctioneer

ATTENTION MEN!

THIS IS FOR YOU!

The Stampede of eager buyers, people that know Genuine Bargains, have been coming to the Closing-Out Sale of T. A. Hicks' $10,000 Stock. The Store has been crowded day and night buying their needs for the cold winter that is ahead of them. This Sale comes at a very opportune time, as all the Fall goods are in and prices are cut to Manufacturers' Cost. Not a single article has missed the knife. Don't miss it, the Most Stupendous Sale of New Clothing, Shoes, Furnishings, Etc. that has ever been held in Redcliff or hereabouts.

Read Read Read Read

MEN'S SUITS

In Brown Tweed mixtures, reg. $18.00; closing out price $8.95
You'll have to hurry, only a few left.

Men's Suits, best blue serge; reg. $25.00, closing out at $13.95

Men's Corduray pants, union made, reg. $6.00 quality; closing out at $3.45

Men's Suits, hand Tailored in English worsted and Scotch Tweeds, reg. $27.50 and $30.00; closing out price $18.95

Machinaw Coats, regular price $6.00; Sale Price $3.95

Overalls, best $1.50 overall made, closing out at 95c

Men's Caps

Closing Out Regardless of Price

SLATER BOOTS

$5.50 quality, closing out at $4.25

$6.50 quality, closing out at $4.95

STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR

Pure Wool, regular $3.00 Suits, closing out price $1.15

Stanfield's Medium weight, regular $3.50 suit, closing out price $1.20

WORK GLOVES

All our $1.75 and $2.00 Gloves; closing out at $1.15

Mule Skin Glove, regular 75c; closing out price 45c

NECKWEAR; DRESS SHIRTS

The latest for Fall wear. The prices have been cut deep that you cannot help buy when you see them.

SPECIAL

Boy's Suits, Underwear, boots and Shoes, Caps, etc. Prices cut to wholesale cost.

MEN'S FUR OVERCOATS

Just two left, regular $45.00; out they go $26.75

Working Pants, $3.50 quality closing out at $2.10

Hats, $3.00 quality, $1.25
Hats, $3.50 quality, $1.95

Black Satin Shirts, $1.50 quality, Sale price 95c

Flannel Shirts, regular $2.00 quality Closing out price $1.20

MEN'S OVERCOATS

$20.00 quality, $11.95
$25.00 quality, $14.95
$15.00 quality, $17.95
$35.00 quality, $19.95

MEN'S SWEATER COATS

in all weights and colors, closing out at Manufacturer's Prices.

EVELY SALES CO.,

Selling T. A. HICKS Ten Thousand Dollar Stock

Third Street Near Redcliff Hotel

FEELING AFTER THE GOD OF LOVE

Divine Character Misrepresented by the Creeds.

DARKNESS COVERS THE EARTH

Pastor Russell Thrills Believers and Skeptics by His Picture of the True God—The Pastor's Early Teaching of Hell—He Became a Skeptic—His Recovery of More Than He Lost—God's Wisdom, Justice, Love and Power — Soul Satisfaction In None Other.



Glasgow, Scotland, ——.—Pastor Russell preached to-day from the text, "God so loved the world that He gave His Only Begotten Son, that whosoever believed on Him might not perish, but have everlasting life."—John 3:16.

The Pastor declared that the doctrine of total depravity is totally wrong. The likeness of God, which was perfect in Father Adam, still persists in some degree in all of Adam's children, sadly fallen though they be. Indeed, no one is so fallen as not to have a reasonable conception of his own debasement, a feeling that he is justly out of touch with his Creator, and worthy of some kind of punishment. In every human breast there is also a sentiment of pity, and a feeling of the need of Divine pity. But just there serious errors, received from our forefathers in the Dark Ages, bar the way and discourage those who desire to return to fellowship with their Creator.

Many Christians are benevolent, sympathetic, ready to lend a helping hand and to give a word of encouragement. Many are ready to help the unfortunates, to sing them songs of God's love and sympathy and pity. But these helps are discounted by the great central thought supported by all the various creeds called orthodox; namely, that God is indeed very angry in sending nearly every member of our race to an eternity of torture—ninety thousand every twenty-four hours being the present schedule.

Creeds Drive Away From God.

While the Christian forgets the atrocious misrepresentations of the Divine character given by the creeds, and remembers chiefly the loving words of encouragement given in the Bible, it is not so with the sinner, who has not yet tasted that the Lord is gracious. His thoughts revert to the fact that he is a sinner, and to the teaching that eternal torment is his doom. If he can live for awhile a decent life, he begins to hope that he may escape the threatened torture; but when he falls again into trespasses and sins, he strives to forget everything, and especially God and the future torture of which he has been told. He escapes best from all religious thought in the bar-room, at the gaming table, and in general surrender to sin. He has a fear of God, which he seldom confesses, and which he belies with his profanity. He is miserable in the presence of the pure, the holy, and fears the Bible.

Well did Satan know how to turn the hearts and minds of humanity away from God and from the Bible! With what cunning did he introduce these wicked misrepresentations of God's character into the creeds of Christian people during the Dark Ages! St. Paul gauges the matter properly in the words, "The god of this world hath blinded the minds of those who believe not, lest the light of the glorious Gospel of Christ, who is the Image of God, should shine unto them."—2 Corinthians 4:4.

Even in the blessed twilight of the Apostolic times, when the Church was guarded from Satan's delusions, St. Paul realized that comparatively few of the brethren had a clear insight into the love of God. Hence his prayer: "I pray God for you, that the eyes of your understanding being opened, ye may know what is the hope of your calling, that ye may be able to comprehend with all saints the breadth and length and depth and height, and to know the Love of God, which passeth all understanding." If this knowledge of the Love of God is the great need of Christians, if their eyes of understanding can only partially appreciate, oh, what is the need of the poor world, thoroughly blinded by Satan and unable to see anything!

How Can We Be Otherwise Than Indignant?

And let us not forget that Satan has used Christian tongues and Christian pens to do this blinding of the world. The Message of God's Love in the Bible is clear, plain, beautiful. The misrepresentations and contradictions of that Love by our forefathers, as represented in the creeds, evidently was the inspiration of Satan, as the Apostle declares. Not only so, but our Adversary was assisted by his corps of fallen angels, as St. Paul again declares that some give heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of demons.—1 Timothy 4:1.

We owe it to ourselves, to our families and to the world in general to utterly destroy these blasphemous misrepresentations of God's Character and Plan. Since our eyes are gradually opening to see the real situation, how can we be otherwise than indignant and jealous for the honor of our God and for the influence of His Truth amongst our fellowmen.

The Pastor's Personal Experience.

I speak from experience. Not that I have had the experience of being an alien, a stranger from God, but I have had the experience of losing my God. The child of believing parents, and indoctrinated along Calvinistic lines to believe that only the Elect, a handful, would ever reach glory, and that all the remaining non-elect would reach a perdition of torment, I was accustomed to thinking of myself as one of the Elect, and appreciating the Love of God, which had provided for the salvation of the Elect.

As a boy of seventeen, a member of the Y.M.C.A., I engaged, as did other members at that time, in what we called Gospel preaching—not realizing the meaning of the word Gospel—that it signifies "good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." Like the others, I exhorted and threatened, pictured Hell, and shook my hearers over it. Then came sober thought. Reason began to assert itself over superstition. I inquired of myself, Where is this Hell which you preach? And what do you really know about it?

Confessing my own ignorance on the subject, I went to my teachers and elders, and was amazed to find that they knew no more about it than myself. I stopped preaching, and began to think and to examine the creeds. I found that the differences between them were trivial; they all had the one foundation of Heavenly salvation for the saintly few, and eternal torture for the thousands of millions in heathen and in Christian lands. The more I investigated, the more I felt sure a great mistake had been made; that a real God could not have such a plan; such an arrangement as our creeds declared. I threw them all away; and thinking the Bible the basis for them all, I threw it after the creeds.

Soul-Hunger For God.

Having once known God as my Heavenly Father, I could find no soul rest without Him. My soul hungered for His love and care. I still held to the great fact that our Universe has an intelligent, personal Creator. His Wisdom and Power were before me on every starry night. My studies in anatomy convinced me that I myself, all humanity, yes, every creature, is fearfully and wonderfully made. The more I studied, the more I became convinced that the eye could never have come by chance, could not have been evolved by a nature god; and so with every other function of my body—the muscles, the nerves, and the power to move in response to the mere thinking, willing. I worshipped the God of Wisdom and Power, confident that I would find Him good.

Left to the resources of my own brain, I asked, Could others and myself possess, as gifts of our Creator, the qualities of Justice and Love, which we esteem the very highest, and yet that Creator Himself be destitute of these? The answer of my mind was, Surely, as He that formed the eye can see, He that gave humanity the qualities of Justice and Love, must possess these qualities in infinite measure.

Thus I beheld with the eyes of my understanding the great God of the Universe, infinite in His Wisdom, in His Power, in His Justice, in His Love. I worshipped again, rejoiced that I could have confidence in my God, and realize that He had made neither the world nor our race in vain—that He had some wise, just, loving purpose in connection with our creation.

Intelligent Peoples Most Thoroughly Seduced.

My next thought was, Would not a just and loving God be pleased to make known His purposes to His creatures who desired to know and do His will? The answer of my mind was, that I might confidently seek God's Message. Thinking that I had already sufficiently examined the Bible, I turned my attention to heathen religions, only to find them less rational in some respects than my own. Evidently the most intelligent peoples of the world have been the most thoroughly seduced by Satan and his "doctrines of demons," into believing the most horrible things respecting the Creator and His purpose toward His human creatures.

Finally, I resolved on a fresh study of the Bible, assuring myself first that my colored spectacles and those of my friends were thoroughly broken, and my mind entirely untrammeled. Not without stumblings and difficulties did the Lord gradually lead me to clearer and yet clearer light upon His word, until I found that the basis of all difficulty lay in our following Satan's lie, "Ye shall not surely die."

From that time the entire Bible gradually became illuminated, beautiful, grand, harmonious! Now, beloved hearers, it stands pre-eminent before my mind as the Word of God. Realizing this, I use my reason freely within the limits of its declarations, but never outside of its authority.

Mankind Need to Be Encouraged—Not Browbeaten.

No pen can tell the peace and joy and blessing that a clear knowledge of the true God has brought into my own heart and life. "It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do." I am seeking no further. There is nothing more to be desired—except to get this wonderful Story more clearly before my mind and to appreciate more and more the Divine Character, as illustrated by the Divine Plan, which God is gradually working out for the blessing, first of the Church, and afterwards for the world. Can you wonder that I have sympathy for honest skeptics, who like myself have lost their way, and sympathy, too, for the great mass of mankind, who have never known God!

Perhaps I can appreciate better than some others of the Lord's people what it means to be "without God and without hope in the world"—how lonesome, how solitary the way, how aimless the wandering, how bitter the disappointments that find no solace in hope of a better day! I am persuaded that mankind need more to be instructed and encouraged than to be brow-beaten, threatened, alarmed. At any rate, the decreasing church attendance, in spite of operatic music and sensational topics, proves that the masses of the people refuse longer to be scared into the Heavenward road by threats of eternal torment.

And do not all Christian ministers to some extent discern this? Is not this the reason some of them give for discontinuing to preach the creeds of a darker time? Is not this the reason that, in defiance of the creeds, and in contradiction thereof, every funeral service is a white-washing affair to make out that the deceased is a saint and gone to Heaven, even if his life has been discreditable, and he has never made even a profession of Christianity? Such hypocrisies—holding one standard and preaching another — are bringing Christianity into reproach. Fraud is the word which in the conception of many fits their own formalism and that of others. They recognize the Apostolic picture of our times, "Having a form of godliness, but denying its power."—2 Timothy 3:5.

The Love of Our Text.

The entire Bible tells us of God's Love and Sympathy. Only a few texts twisted, mistranslated, or interpolated during the Dark Ages, even seemingly contradict the great statement that God is Love—the very essence and embodiment of this grandest of all elements of character. Our text is one of these loving tributes to the heavenly Father's mercy and grace. It is one, therefore, which especially appeals to the worldly, the unmindful Christian and the repentant sinner—"God so loved the world that He gave His Only Begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Yet see how we have twisted this good Word of God to make out of it something evil. We seized upon the word perish, knowing well that it signifies to destroy, to annihilate, to render lifeless. Satan persuaded us that such a penalty would not sufficiently terrify, and not rapidly enough fill the rolls of church membership. He induced our forefathers, through the "doctrines of demons," to say that perish here means the reverse of what it means in ordinary conversation—that it means to go to endless woe, to be met by fire-proof devils, and be confined to all eternity in horrible sufferings. Well did Satan succeed in deceiving us until we did not even think of questioning his lies and absurdities.

If any one suggested that perish means to destroy, the Adversary would stir up persecution, and brand such a one a heretic. If the heretic asked how any one could be tortured forever in fire and not be consumed, he was denounced as both a fool and a knave for not appreciating the fact that God could inject life into the poor sufferer for the millions upon millions of years of eternity.

How foolish we were! How stupid not to see the origin of such nonsense —not to perceive the simplicity of God's Word that the penalty upon sinners was to perish — not to see that God sent His Son to redeem man from his perishing condition, and to open up for Adam and all his race a way to life —everlasting life!

Quite true, this life can come only through the Life-giver, the Redeemer. Quite true, none can receive it in ignorance, and comparatively few see with the eyes of their understanding or hear with the ears of their understanding the Message of grace in the present time. But God's provision through Christ is a resurrection for the dead— not only the just, who now by faith are justified, but also the unjust, who are still aliens, foreigners, strangers from God.

"The Gospel of the Kingdom."

Thus it is that by Divine arrangement none can now understand the Divine Plan for human salvation from perishing, except as they come to understand respecting the Kingdom—that God has promised that the Redeemer, who purchased the world by His sacrifice, shall become the world's Great High Priest, Prophet and King, and for a thousand years grant to Adam and his family the blessed opportunity of knowing and accepting the Divine terms whereby they may be saved from perishing, from death — whereby they may be fully resurrected, raised up, out of present sin and death conditions to the fulness of life attainable at the end of Messiah's Reign.

It is only incidental to this great Plan of the world's salvation that the Church is now called in advance to walk by faith in the footsteps of the Redeemer and to become His Bride and Joint-heir in the Heavenly Kingdom. The great work of Christ is for the world, the blessing of all the families of the earth, by the resurrection work of the thousand years of His Messianic Kingdom.

This is the great hope the world needs, which thrills the hearts of all who hear it. And although their eyes and ears of understanding be still hindered by Satan, the Divine promise is, that in the coming Messianic Day, when the shadows of the dark night of sin are past, all the blind eyes shall be opened, all the deaf ears shall be unstopped, and the knowledge of the glory of God shall fill the whole world, and be a Message of Hope to every creature.

Three Cheers.

Brown: "Have you seen the latest invention?"

Jones: "No, what is it?"

Brown: "A collar-button with a little phonograph inside that will call out when it rolls into a dark corner under the bed, 'Here I am! Here I am'!"

An Off Day.

First Horseman (to second ditto, who has had several nasty falls): "Beginner, like myself, I see."

Second Horseman: "Oh, no, I've followed the hounds off and on for years!"

First Horseman: "I see—I see! This, then, is merely one of your 'off' days."

Superficial.

"What do you think of a friend who would not venture to plunge into a river for you when you were drowning?" asked the sentimental member of the club.

"I should say," replied Spicer, "that his friendship was all on the surface."

Phonograph Clocks.

Clocks without hands or faces are now common in Switzerland. The timepiece stands in the hall, and when a button is pressed, by means of phonographic arrangements, it calls out "Half-past five," or "Five minutes to nine," as the case may be.

A Long Record.

Forty years in the workhouse is the record of a man living at New Ross (County Wexford.) The inmate is seventy years old.

When I Left School.

I remember, I remember the day that I
 quit school.
I got a nice diploma for minding every
 rule.
I was the wisest mortal who ever left the
 place,
There was no person like me in all the
 human race.
I had old Homer faded and Solomon as
 well,
The real reach of my knowledge would
 take too long to tell.
And I was downright sorry, it really
 seemed a shame
That I should have to go out and teach
 the world its game,
For I was tender hearted and couldn't
 bear to see
The looks of jealous anger when people
 heard of me.

The teacher, to assure me, was kind
 enough to say
The other folks would manage to get
 along some way.
I couldn't quite believe him. You see,
 that was before
I'd taken my first toddle outside the college door.
Then I set forth to conquer the poor, old,
 easy world
With wind and weather charming and
 every sail unfurled.
'Twas several long years ago, how many
 I forget,
But still I don't mind ownin' the world
 ain't conquered yet.
I remember, I remember the day that I
 quit school;
Since then I have been learnin' how not
 to be a fool.
—Anaconda Standard.

A Redeeming Distinction.

Berton was sent to school for the first time. At the close of the first day he came home wearing a very happy expression.

"Well, Berton," said his mother, "you look so pleased that I'm sure you got on very well indeed. How did you get on with the spelling?"

"I couldn't spell many of the words, mother," admitted Berton, "an' I couldn't read much of anything either."

"Why, that's too bad," said the mother, rather shocked. "Did you do well with the other studies?"

"Not very," replied the boy. "I couldn't remember the 'rithmetic or joggerphy very well."

Berton's mother's face wore a look of disappointment. Berton, rushing to her, exclaimed joyfully:

"But that don't make any difference, mother. The girls all like me, an' I've got the biggest feet of any boy in the room!"—New York Evening Post.

The Modern Polonius.

My son, you start away today,
 Your own career beginning.
And there are triumphs which you say
 You're eager to be winning.
Your heart is brave, your aim is high,
 And may no change defeat you.
May fortune, ere your proud hopes die,
 Come sweetly forth to meet you.

My son, the way is hard and long
 That you must be pursuing,
And many cunning foes and strong
 Will scheme for your undoing.
But cling to hope and try to learn
 To keep from idle fretting.
Nor ever fear that you may earn
 More pay than you are getting.

My son, be ready for your chance,
 Nor linger hesitating.
Yet do not recklessly advance
 Where reason counsels waiting.
Be wise, be strong, nor smoke nor drink,
 Deem every cent a rare one.
If you'll obey these rules I think
 Your chance may be a fair one.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Random Reflections.

The tongue is boneless, yet it can strike harder than the fist.

Speech is not silver in the settlement of the grocer's bill.

You may be expert in steering your auto and yet run into debt.

The purse proud man doesn't object to putting his pride in his pocket.

The self made man is not infrequently like other amateur productions.

When opportunity knocks at the door it is almost certain to require a little ready cash.

Never meet trouble halfway. Let it travel the full distance and it may wear itself out.—Boston Transcript.

Oh, Don't You Remember?

Oh, don't you remember the ball games,
 Ben Bolt,
The ball games we played years ago?
We played in a humpy old two by four
 lot
 And walloped the ball to and fro.

And don't you remember the runs, Ben
 Bolt,
 The runs that were made by the score?
The count at the end of the glorious fray
 Was one hundred to seventy-four.

And don't you remember the chill, Ben
 Bolt,
 The chill that went through every vein,
When a home run went over the neighbor's fence
 And bing! went a big window pane!
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Hint.

A little girl came down to dessert at a dinner party and sat next to her mother. This lady was much occupied in talking to her neighbors and omitted to give the child anything. After some time the little girl, unable to bear it any longer, with sobs rising in her throat, held up her plate and said, "Does anybody want a clean plate?"—Newark Star.

Don't-ology.

When your "don'ts" are being listed
 For the days of summer heat
Don't forget the temper twisted
 That you're liable to meet.
As you dodge the microbes working
 In the things you eat and drink
Don't forget the dangers lurking
 In the things you chance to think.

The sun that blazes torrid
 May develop, you will find,
Speeches small but very horrid
 In the superheated mind.
So when seeking the prevention
 Of a state of health infirm
Don't forget to give attention
 To the active trouble germ.
—Washington Star.

An Evasive Answer.

"What do you think of our envoy extraordinary?" asked the tourist.

"He suits the title admirably," replied the courteous and discreet diplomat. "He is one of the most extraordinary envoys I ever saw."—Baltimore American.

What's He Waiting For.

"Why don't you ask her to marry you? You've been calling on her for two years now."

"I know, but I'm waiting."

"You've heard her sing hundreds of times, and you like her voice."

"That's true."

"You've heard her play the piano. You know she's an accomplished musician."

"Yes."

"You've eaten meals she has cooked. You've seen her handiwork about the house. She'd make a splendid housewife."

"I know all that, but"—

"She's a delightful hostess. You've seen her when she was entertaining friends."

"I admit that."

"Then why wait any longer?"

"I'm waiting to see her in a quarrel with her mother. I want to see how she acts when she loses her temper."—Detroit Free Press.

Grandpa.

Grandpa never sits around
 When the earth is steaming;
Grandpa never may be found
 In a corner, dreaming;
Grandpa may not carelessly
 Hear his grandchild cooing;
Poor old grandpa has to be
 Always up and doing.

Grandpa may not calmly lie
 In a nook that's shady;
Grandpa has to keep his eye
 On a certain lady;
Grandpa has to sit up late
 When he longs to slumber;
Many troubles, small and great
 Grandpa's joys encumber.

Grandpa ceased long, long ago,
 To be young and sprightly;
He must make pretentions, though,
 To step forward lightly;
Grandpa finds the joys of life
 Too obscure to mention;
Grandpa has a fair young wife
 Who demands attention.
—S. E. Kiser In Chicago Record-Herald.

Green First.

An Irishman who was too old for active work was offered the position of crossing tender at a small railroad station. He looked dubious as the duties of the office were explained to him and the meaning of the various flags was clearly stated.

"In the case of danger with a train coming of course you wave the red flag," said his friend, proceeding with his explanation.

A hard old hand grasped his arm.

"Man, dear, it'll never do," said Patrick, shaking his head solemnly. "I could never trust myself to remember to wave a red flag whin there was a green wan handy."—Current Literature.

The Suffragist's Dilemma.

I shall not vote for Mrs. Briggs,
 I do not like her gown;
And I remember well the digs
 I got from Clara Brown.
Jemima Patterson Magee
 Shall get no vote of mine;
A horrid, stuckup thing is she—
 And also I decline
To vote for Anastasia Bunce,
 I fairly boil with rage
When I recall that more than once
 She lied about my age.
And Mabel Jones and Agnes Carr
 And Clementina Ball
I'll scratch, because they never are
 "At home" the days I call.
I cannot vote, you understand
 For Angelina Pratt,
Because she isn't stylish and
 She wears a last year's hat.

Oh, goodness me! That brings me through
 The list. This ballot's small.
There's no one left. What shall I do?
 I cannot vote at all!
—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

Brotherly Affection.

The volunteer regiments had gone into camp for the usual summer maneuvers and the commissary department had arranged with a neighboring farmer for the delivery of certain supplies.

One day the farmer's boy arrived driving a team of mules. One of the regimental bands was out rehearsing, so the boy jumped from his wagon and held the mules until the band had marched past.

"Why do you hang on to your brothers so tightly?" said one of the officers. "Don't they like music?"

"Oh, it isn't that," replied the boy. "I'm afraid they might enlist."—Fun.

The Dance.

When she ran in and danced for me
 Across the dusty place
The very motes were glad to see
 Her sweet and eager grace;
When she danced in, so quaint, so light,
 Across the dusty floor
She made the darkest corners bright,
 This little maid of four.

So might the fays in fairy days
 Have danced across the lea
And down the mystic moonlit ways,
 So light, so quaint, so free.
The music of those baby feet
 Across the dusty floor
Brings back in echoes faint and sweet
 The little maid of four.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A New Version.

Teacher — Now, Johnny Binks, get up and tell the class what you know about William Tell.

Johnny—William Tell was some crack shot with a bowanarrow—and—and—

Teacher—And whenever he drew his bowstring—

Johnny—And whenever he drew his bowstring he—he—

Teacher—He what?

Johnny (making a wild hazard)—He rung the bell and got a punk cigar.—St. Louis Republic.

Line 'Em Out.

Look back three thousand years ago
 We find, if we inquire,
They played good ball in Jericho
 And better ball in Tyre.

Then Nineveh set quite a pace,
 Some class had Babylon,
But when they closed the pennant race
 The Hittites always won.

Mere signals, steals or inside plays
 Just make the sluggers grin.
Today, as in those ancient days,
 The hitites always win.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Milady's Mirror

Care of Hands In Summer.

The hands in summer, if they are to be kept soft, white and smooth, require almost as much care and attention as during the colder months, for the sun and hot air have a most drying effect on the skin, making it hard looking and wrinkled. Few women realize that it is almost as easy to tell the age by the hands as the face, although some hands have been so neglected by their owners that they look old long before they should, and the same may be said of some faces.

Never judge a woman's age either by her hands or her face, for both are so largely influenced by the treatment they have received in the past that it is never quite fair to do so. Hands do not age and wrinkle in a day or a week. The process is so gradual that it is not noticed till the owner of a pair of aged hands suddenly awakens to the fact that, whatever may be said to the contrary by kind and indulgent friends, her hands stamp her as past forty, although her face may not look thirty.

To keep your hands in really good condition during the summer you must feed them by giving them a liberal supply of oil or cream every night.

For this you may use cocoa butter, pure almond oil, mixed with a little fine oatmeal, or a paste made from the yolks of two eggs, a tablespoonful of pure almond oil, one of honey and a teaspoonful of simple tincture of benzoin. Mix all these together, beating the yolks of the eggs first, then stirring the honey, then the oil and lastly the benzoin. Beat to a cream, smear over the hands, then slip on a pair of old chamois leather gloves with holes cut in the palms and wear them all night.

Once a week is sufficient for this treatment when the hands are in fairly good condition, but when they have been much neglected it should be given every night for two or three weeks till they are soft and smooth; then the weekly treatment will be ample to keep them nice and youthful looking.

Hands which turn red and appear swollen in hot weather should be washed in warm water (never cold), and a few drops of liquid ammonia should be added to the water. After washing they should be dusted with starch, and all gloves should be quite loose fitting.

Many women suffer with moist, clammy hands during summer, and nothing is more uncomfortable or more disastrous to gloves, which become stained and spoiled with one wearing. To remedy this, sponge the hands after washing in warm water with a lotion made by mixing one part eau de cologne with two parts rosewater and dust with boric acid powder mixed with half its quantity of starch. Brush the powder off and the hands will feel dry and fresh.

When choosing gloves for summer wear choose a size which will be too large rather than too small. Squeezing the hands in tight gloves makes them look larger rather than smaller and causes them to become swollen and red, as it impedes the proper circulation. Before putting on the gloves dust a little boric powder into the fingers and palms, as this not only makes them slip on more easily, but keeps the hands dry and cool.

To Reduce Double Chin.

The greatest of all inventors has become a beauty specialist.

After revolutionizing industry, threading nations together with his quadruplex telegraph wire and his electric railway lines, after increasing the value of the country's products until $7,000,000,000 is invested in industries founded or touched by his inventions, Thomas A. Edison has removed a double chin.

Joking? Not at all. Ask Mrs. Edison.

If you have ever met the white haired master of things electric you know his willingness to laugh. It's usually at himself. You will not be surprised, then, to learn that Edison smilingly announced he would brighten eyes, peachify cheeks, fill out neck hollows and abolish surplus chins, all by his new and infallible process—cutting down sleep and food!

"I have proved to my wife, at least," he said, with a twinkle, "that women who would keep young and slender must never sleep but six hours. Less would be better, but six will do.

"Funny, isn't it, how you can talk yourself black in the face trying to demonstrate science to a woman? She won't listen. Talk beauty to her and her attention sticks like glue. Funny, isn't it? Anyhow, I've proved my point, banished the chin and taught her to sleep six hours instead of nine."

Mrs. Edison is so far the only family disciple of the new beauty theory. Miss Madeline, recently betrothed to a young inventor, is not bothering much about extra chins, says her father. Neither are the boys, Theodore and Charles. "But wait," says Papa Edison. "They'll all come round to my way of thinking some day."

For Perspiring Hands.

Hands that are always damp from perspiration may be relieved if treated each day with a preparation made of ninety grams of cologne and fifteen grams of tincture of belladonna. This should be applied three times a day with considerable friction. It has the desired effect if properly used.

THE REDCLIFF REVIEW

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DIG UP, MR. RESIDENT

Three months ago Redcliff was in immediate danger of typhoid infection. Her backyards, vaults and alleys were littered with refuse which was ideal breeding ground for typhoid bacteria. After experimentation of various sorts the council fell upon the sanitary system now in operation, and it would be self-sustaining if those who benefited by it paid their bills. About $125 of $700 for work done has been remitted. There are teams and men to pay and each single assessment will neither make nor break a property owner. The residents should show appreciation of the clean-up by doing that little that is in their power to do. A couple of hundred recent cases of typhoid in Medicine Hat and the noticeable absence of the disease here speaks for itself. The REVIEW agitated for sanitation from the time snow disappeared last spring until it was an accomplished fact.

If the charges are proven unreasonable, objections should be brought before the council. If not, they should be settled like any other legitimate obligation. There seems to be a number of complaints that bills have been rendered for work not done. Some of these cases are probably to actuate property-owners to reconstruct the places to make removable containers accessible to the sanitary men. If there are any valid objections to bills, that is between the sanitary department and the citizen, but all bills for work done should be paid at once.

When conditions adjust themselves better and a working level of charges brought to a fine point can be arrived at it is possible that charges may be appreciably reduced, but at present it is understood that the department has fallen far short of a surplus.

SOLDIERS AS COWBOYS

The United States is slowly coming to the inevitable, and like balls in converging grooves, Canada and the United States will some day be racing along in the same groove of free trade.

At the convention of the American Meat Packers' Association at New York recently one of the delegates predicted a beef famine in six years time if steps are not taken at once to avert such a situation. The rate of consumption of beef at the present day is pushing the rate of production so hard and the beeves on the hoof on western ranges to-day are decreasing so rapidly that it looks as if every possible way out of the difficulty will have to be resorted to in the near future, including the placing of beef on the free list.

The New York delegate suggested utilizing the standing military of the West as cowherders and the great expanses of the federal land as ranges for the production of beef cattle and then supply the packers with beef at cost to reduce the high cost of living.

It sounds good at a distance and highly feasible probably to economists, but stops right there. One can picture the impoverished packers winking at the soldier cowboys and closing the other eye to their charges, the people, whom they are so worried about. It is a safe gamble that beef on the American working-man's table would cost just as much as it does today if the whole 100,000 army of soldiers turned cow-herders, as long as the Packers control the final product and distribution.

On the other hand, the soldier-cow-punchers could, have a golden role in history if the federal government controlled the packing, as the mid-western military of the present day is a burden in their idle uselessness. The United States government's military propaganda contemplates the abolition of the posts and the centralization of the standing army at the strategic points, which shows of what scant importance the United States considers the scattered military posts of the West.

However for the governments of either Canada or the United States to subsidize beef barons or any other class of trust captains is a travesty on justice and a body blow to the people. If they have any experiments to try it should be for the gain of the people and not for the aggrandizement of any trusts.

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WE SELL STEAMSHIP TICKETS, ALSO HANDLE DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS, FOREIGN CHEQUES, TRAVELERS CHEQUES AND POSTAL REMITTANCES.
ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE WRITTEN.
COMMISSIONER FOR TAKING AFFIDAVITS.
A. J. NICHOLSON,
Phone 57. BROADWAY

To Get Nearer to the Center of Trade
I Have Moved Onto Broadway
Into the Old Sherwin-Nicholson Quarters
SADDLERY, HARNESS, LEATHER GOODS REPAIRS
JOHN NICHOLSON

HIGH CLASS SHOW LIVE CLEAN Interesting
Every Evening Except Sunday, starting promptly at 8.00 p. m.,
Two Shows on Saturday Night Commencing at 8.00
With Complete Change of Program Nightly.
AT EMPRESS THEATRE
Mr. CHAS. OAKLAND, M'gr. Second Ave. South of Broadway.

Houses! Houses!
We Have Them on Third, Fourth and Fifth Streets
(The Best Residential Section.)
IF YOU WANT A HOME SEE US AT ONCE
GALLINGER & DAY
Office Fifth Street. Phone 68
P. S.: Let Us Handle Your Listings.

A. W. Broughton
Cash Buyers
. . for . .
BROADWAY
and other
CLOSE IN PROPERTY.
We Want Three Good Buys Immediately.
We Have 10 Fully Modern Cottages For Sale. Easiest Terms.
CALL AND SEE THE
PLANS and PHOTOS.
SEE
BROUGHTON PARK
REDCLIFF'S
Choicest Residental Property.
THIRD STREET
REDCLIFF, Alta.

Brick Go Through Fire Before they Go to You.
They are made from clay and the clay is burned in a heat that averages 2300 degrees Farenheit—a heat far greater than any fire they will ever be called upon to pass through in the walls of your house.
This is what makes Brick Fire-proof.
That is what makes Brick Frost-proof.
That is what makes Brick Imperishable.
Build Your Home of Brick--IT'S ECONOMY
True economy not only takes in the first cost but the cost that is to come. Brick houses of average construction cost but a few dollars more than lumber or stucco,—say $150, on a $3,500 house. But when they are erected cost stops. There are no repairs to be figured on. There is no painting to be counted in every 3 or 4 years. There is no depreciation in price,—consequently your house will sell for what it cost you, plus the increase of the value of your lot in the meanwhile. There is a reduction in the insurance rate of 37½ per cent over concrete or stucco and more than 50 per cent over lumber. There is a reduction in fuel bills because brick keeps out the frost in winter. There is comfort in summer because brick keeps out the heat. And above all you can borrow more money from your bank on a brick house ten years after it is constructed than you can on a lumber or concrete of the same value in the same period of time. When you build, build for true economy.
Redcliff Brick & Coal Company Ltd.
We manufacture all kinds of Face, Common and Hollow Brick.

Let Us Print Your Stationery for You.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN, while TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is perfectly harmless. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

WANTED at once

Persons to work for us in spare time at home. No experience required with our NEW ART COLORING PROCESS. Easy and fascinating work. Good pay. No canvassing. Write for instructions (free).

COMMERCIAL ART STUDIO, 215 College Street, Toronto, Canada.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 3—2. M.B. THERAPION Used in French and English Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, GOUT, VICES, & VENEREAL DISEASES. EASY TO TAKE. PILLS. EITHER SEX. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. FOR 4 CITE PAMPHLET. WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE. PILLS CLEAR MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY. EASY TO TAKE. SAFE AND EFFECTIVE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

QUICK—or YOUR HORSE WILL DIE



Suppose one of your horses dropped down with Colic? What would you do? What could a Veterinary do after you got him? Colic often kills in an hour—30 minutes delay means a valuable horse lost.

The thing to do is to have a bottle of

International Colic Cure

Cures in ten minutes Spasmodic Colic, Flatulent Colic, Colic from Worms, Colic from Indigestion, Colic from Cold, Colic from Founder. It neutralizes the acids in the stomach—corrects bad digestion—instantly reduces bloating—stops the spasms of pain—and renders the stomach and bowels clean and antiseptic.

Absolutely guaranteed to cure every case of Colic or money refunded.

Sold by Dealers Everywhere.
50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. LIMITED TORONTO ONTARIO

A Deadly Peril Ignored

The indifference of people to the dangers which threaten them is in no way better shown than in the toleration which the common house fly is endured. In view of the startling facts which have been proven by scientific investigation, it is important that everyone should take a hand in exterminating that dangerous insect.

The germs of typhoid fever, tuberculosis, infantile enteritis, cholera and infantile paralysis are carried from place to place by the house fly. It can carry a million or more germs on its feet. It breeds in filth, lives on filth and carries on its sticky legs and feet and mouth the germs from the filthiest places to our clean houses and clean food.

The female breeds over 500 million offspring, in a season, and out of that number 5 million live to carry on the deadly work. 10 million dollars are spent every year in screens, and with a much less expenditure of money and energy the dangerous fly could be destroyed and the spread of so many diseases prevented.

It is a fact vouched for by authorities that more soldiers were killed during the Spanish-American war by flies than by Spanish bullets.

Relieves Asthma at Little Expense. Thousands of dollars have been vainly spent upon remedies for asthma and seldom, if ever, with any relief. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, despite its assurance of benefit, costs so little that it is within reach of all. It is the national remedy for asthma, far removed from the class of doubtful and experimental preparations. Your dealer can supply it.

Mrs. Gramercy—When I married you I thought you'd sown your wild oats.

Gramercy—With all your money, my dear, it would have been a shame not to start another crop.

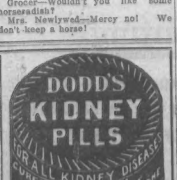
Let 'Em Go

Fifth Trooper Imperial Yeomanry (discussing a new officer)—Swears a bit, don't he, sometimes?

Second Trooper—He's a masterpiece to is, just opens his mouth and lets it say wot it likes.

Grocer—Wouldn't you like some horseradish?

Mrs. Newlywed—Mercy no! We don't keep a horse!



50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada

SNAKES OF LOUISIANA

Scientists Declare Them Harmless, Though to Negroes They are a Terror

Louisiana, and Avery's Island in particular, produces the largest reptile snakes found on the American continent, and is the home of the noted horn snake, the friend of the plantation darkly and the theme of his most wonderful tales.

As a report of the 'find' by scientists, the New York Zoological Gardens have sent to E. A. McIlhenny for a number of the various snakes for exhibition in their snake department, and Mr. McIlhenny is going to send them, a stagnippe, a good sample of the horn snake, which he caught while projecting around for the water snakes.

Just why the water snakes should grow to the immense size that they do in this particular locality is a mystery, and grow they do, as specimens four feet and over in length and from three to four inches in diameter have been captured for the New York Zoo. They are non-venomous and subsist mostly on fish and the young birds which have fallen out of nests and into or near the water. Great slaughtin things they appear while lying asleep in the sun on the mud banks near the water's edge, but let them get into the water and after the minnows and small fish they comprise their food and their sluggishness disappears immediately and their speed and agility are wonderful.

The horn snake has for years been the subject of legends among the negroes, members of the negro race, especially in the south, and by these legends it is invested with an amount of wonderful and terrible qualities that make it feared above all other varieties. Imagination is necessary to furnish even the slightest foundation for many of these stories.

Growing to immense size, according to the folk lore, the horn snake carries destruction to man, beast or vegetation that it strikes with the horn it carries at the end of its tail, and according to the negroes will sometimes kill even grown trees when it becomes angered by stinging them. The tree stung is said to wither and die immediately after the deadly weapon has entered its bark.

It is generally held that the horn snake has had a great deal to do with the fantastic tales of the loop snake of the darkies, which is said to take its tail in its mouth and roll downhill or along the ground toward its object of its attack, and upon reaching it to unwind suddenly and strike with the sting at the end of its tail.

In reality the horn snake is a very ordinary looking reptile, the average size from 2 to 3½ feet in length, of a dark brown or bronze color on the back, and with the underside tinged with red, like those of the red-banded water snake. The head is rounded and lacks entirely the arrow-head shape possessed by nearly all of the venomous snakes. The body is rather slender, and the tail terminates in a sharply pointed sting or horn of dark color and very hard. It is this horn which has given rise to the many stories concerning the species.

That the horn snake is harmless like the water snake was proved by Mr. McIlhenny, who reached into the tank in which the snakes are kept, and has a dozen of the big water snakes were confined and lifted them out unmolested. Then he put his hand down on to prevent a bite, though the big wriggling fellows twisted in his hands while several attempted to seriously gave signs of readiness for instant flight should the terrible horner get away.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

At a railway station in a small town a solitary traveller was waiting for the day's only train. Train time came and went, but no train. He went over to the station master, an old darky: Say, when does today's train get here, sah?

Oh, dat train won't be in for a long time yet.

In a few minutes, however, a train was seen crawling toward the station. There comes the train! exclaimed the traveller, exultantly, to the darkey. Seems to me you don't know your business, if I'm not mistaken.

Say, mister, replied the darky, I reckon you's a perfect stranger around here. Dat yesterday's train, dat is. Today's train won't be in till to-morrow.

The Lawyer Scores

Lawyer—I say, doctor, why are you always running us lawyers down.

Doctor (dryly)—Well, your profession doesn't make angels of men, does it?

Lawyer—Why, no; you certainly have the advantage of us there.

Frank H. Karelsen, former school inspector, tells this incident of a visit to a friend in a western city: I met on the street one day the little daughter of an acquaintance. I knew she was supposed to be in school and asked why she was not.

Oh, she said, they sent us home because our teacher is sick.

Hasn't she a substitute? I asked.

No, sir, she said very naively; she has a sick headache.

Worth Keeping, Anyhow

You have some remarkable paintings.

Yes, replied Mrs. Cumrot. The art dealer said they were old masters, but to my eyes some of them look as good as new.

Hood's Bit of Fun

An English beer vendor wrote over his shop door:

Beer sold here.

Tom Hood who saw it, said it was spoiled right.

The fluid the man sells, Hood explained, is his own brain.

What makes you think he is a foreign nobleman?

I overheard him say he owed everything to his wife.

Not Half Enough

Kitty—They say, you know, that love makes the world go round.

Marie—Maybe; but it cannot make the eligible young men go round.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable—act simply and gently on the Liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.



Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

THE 'REDBEARDS'

Brigandage in Northern Manchuria

Commercial conditions in North Manchuria during the year 1915 have been far from satisfactory, says Mr. Mr. A. E. Hastes, the British Acting Consul at Harbin, in his report for 1912. Even at this great distance from the centres of the Chinese revolution which started out in the autumn of 1911, he says, its effects have been manifested in lessening the already sufficiently vague and shadowy authority exercised by Chinese officialdom over the population.

A direct incentive was thus given to lawless acts of brigandage, and large numbers swelled the ranks of the redoubtable Hunghutzu or red beards who infested the countryside and made a prosperous livelihood by means of raping and the holding for ransom of persons and property. Such terror did these men exercise that carriers refused to face the risk of the road unless very highly paid, and the prices commanded for the hire of their services and vehicles rose to one hundred and fifty per cent. in excess of the nominal figure.

The natural result was that far smaller quantities of cereals were obtainable than had been anticipated, and the local prices rose to an almost prohibitive scale—from $15 to $20 per ton; failures were not infrequent, and the more substantial merchants were in many cases only able to load the vessels chartered to fulfil their forward contracts at a serious loss. Instead of the anticipated large increase in the exports of soya beans during the year 1912, for the haulage of which the Chinese Eastern Railway had made elaborate preparations, the value of exports of this commodity was actually only some 77 per cent. of the figure reached in 1911.

Prior to the end of 1912 the Chinese took no steps to cope with the state of affairs; it is, however, satisfactory to be able to report that at the time of writing (April, 1913) efficient military measures of repression have been carried out, and in the chief producing centres within 100 miles radius of Harbin order and safety to life and property have been restored.

Maxims for the Married

Never, both be angry at the same time.

Never taunt with past error.

Never allow a request to be repeated.

Never meet without a loving welcome.

Let self-denial be the daily practice of each.

Neglect everyone else, even the whole world, rather than each other.

Never let the sun go down upon thy grievance.

Never speak loudly to each other, unless the house is on fire.

Never make a remark at the other's expense—it is a meanness.

Never fuss over what might have been, but make the most of what is.

Never part for the day without a loving or gentle word to think of during absence.

Never mind fault unless it is perfectly certain a fault has been committed, and always speak lovingly.

How Disappointing

Captain Vivian Locket, at the dinner to the defeated English Polo team last month, said as answer to a toast:

But after all, there's always something shameful and ridiculous about defeat. Gloss it over as we will, defeat is always absurd.

Defeat reminds me of the foreigner who said to the American girl:

Ah, dear young lady, does ies only vun vort in de English language to describe your beauty.

Yes, yes, said the girl, with an expectant and encouraging smile.

And unfortunately, the foreigner concluded, I haf forgotten vat de vort iss.

Women and Public Welfare

When one sees the things actually done by American women for the public welfare, and the good things done by statesmen under inspiration of women, it is easy to see that the nation is greatly enriched by such co-operation in the people's business. It is not only in contrast with the record of half a million of property destroyed by suffragettes in the last six months in England, but it is highly admirable in itself, and forms one of the strongest arguments on the affirmative of the question of political equality for women.—Buffalo News.

Why Not Vivisect Him?

Is the young man all right who is going to marry your daughter?

I have every reason to believe so. He has been audited by the audit company, assayed by the local chemist, tested by the state bacteriologist, certified by the genealogist at appraised by the medical and surgical staff of the county hospital.

I removed the basket from an old baby buggy and nailed several boards or slats across the top, says a contributor to Good Housekeeping. On wash days I put my clothes basket on the buggy and wheel it along as I hang up the clothes or take them down. I can hang up clothes in about half the time it used to take me, and do not have to bend over the basket.

Casting Shadows Before

South Sea Islanders, in Captain Cook's day, believed that when they fed on an enemy his courage found its way into their hearts. We may smile at a notion so crude. Two hundred years ago, and more, South American Indians began relieving the pains of indigestion by eating the stomachs of ostriches. We may imagine them removing from those organs any residuum of nails, or door-knob... which might remain there. For a long time this rude remedy was laughed at by Spaniards and Englishmen. Today, throughout the world, pepsin takes its place among the trustworthy resources of pharmacy and this pepsin is prepared from the stomachs, not of ostriches, but of swine—bravely competitive with ostriches in feats of digestion.

Nutrition, which follows upon digestion, seems to depend upon the thyroid gland, conspicuous in the human throat as Adam's apple. When one of the lower animals suffers the removal of its thyroid gland, nutrition is at once seriously disturbed. If the poor brute under experiment has pieces of fresh gland grafted beneath its skin, the derangement of nutrition is forthwith checked. An extract from such a gland serves just as well. A singular fact is that thyroid glands in healthy and mature animals contain more iodine than does any other tissue; and the activity of a gland as a nutritive is in proportion to the iodine it contains. Why, nobody knows as yet. But knowledge, though incomplete, may have great value for all that it goes. In some parts of Europe, especially in Switzerland and Northern Italy, the deformity known as cretinism, afflicts wide districts. This and allied diseases of imperfect nutrition are accompanied by thyroid glands either withered or undeveloped. In such cases welcome relief follows upon the administration of thyroid extract; its particles seem to fly to the places where they find similar particles, much as iron filings speed to the magnet swayed above them.

Other glands, in elaborate tests, are proving to be equally helpful to physicians. Take, for example, those borne immediately above the kidneys. They yield a preparation called adrenalin. This powerfully closes the smaller blood-vessels, so that it arrests bleeding, which unchecked, might threaten death. Surgeons are golden in many severe surgical operations. Thus from a quarter unimagined twenty years ago disease confronts a new foe, and health finds a faithful defender.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

How Rockefeller Got His Start

When I was ten years old I had succeeded in saving some money. It was $50. I loaned it to a neighbor at 7 per cent. interest. In a year the money earned me $3.50. From that time onward I determined to make money work for me.

So when John Davison Rockefeller who began to make a living almost as soon as he could work. At 16 he got a job at $7 cents a day loaning a neighbor's potato fields. In 1859, when he was but 20, he came to Cleveland 1861 he was able to organize the Standard Oil Co. Six years later the Standard Oil Trust was formed and Rockefeller was on the way to famous fortune. He has a reputation for borrowing. Indeed, his start was made on borrowed capital plus genius. He is said to have been worth less than $1,000 in his own right when he was 30. But the borrowed money helped for his until there was no further need to borrow.

Cheap Talk

That Mrs. Naybor dropped in this afternoon and got off a lot of cheap talk.

Cheap talk?

Yes, she used our telephone for a full half-hour.

Told Them How

A jolly group of travelling men had just got comfortably settled in the hotel lobby when another knight of the grip arrived.

Mighty glad to see you fellows, he exclaimed enthusiastically, shaking hands all round.

Sorry we can't say as much for you, was handed him by one of the group.

Oh, you could, all right, if you'd like to lie, replied the newcomer.

Robbie was in the habit of running errands for an old gentleman next door who paid him except in effusive thanks. He had just returned from the third errand one morning and the old gentleman, patting him on the head, said:

Robbie, I am very much obliged to you. You're a fine little fellow. Thank you, my boy, thank you.

Robbie looked up in his face wistfully and apologetically replied:

Mr. Jones, you don't know how I wish I could thank you for something.

Made His Getaway

She—I wonder why they hung that picture?

He—Perhaps they couldn't catch the artist.

Panama's Largest Ship

The General Board of the United States Navy has calculated that the largest ship that could be built for transit through the Panama Canal would cost $20,000,000 and would be of the dimensions: length 750 feet, beam 100 feet, draught 28 feet 6 inches, displacement 38,000 tons, speed 23 knots. The largest battleship in the U.S. navy at present is 554 feet long, with a tonnage of 26,000

Hope for the Chronic Dyspeptic.—

Through lack of consideration of the body's needs many persons allow disorders of the digestive apparatus to endure until they become chronic, filling days and nights with suffering. To these a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended as sure and speedy way to regain health. These pills are so specially compounded to combat dyspepsia and the many ills that follow in it, and they are successful always.

A woman never admits that she was wrong.

I don't know about that, replied Mr. Meekton. A number of them seem anxious to prove that they showed pretty poor judgment in selecting husbands.



WHAT do you pay for in shot-shells? Why, plainly for shooting quality which means accurate loads, uniformity, sure fire, care and experience in the making.

Then specify Remington-UMC—Canadian made, from our new factory at Windsor, Ontario. Arrow or Nitro Club smokeless loads. Slightly higher in cost—more reliable in the field.

We will be glad to send a booklet explaining simply many technical points of ammunition manufacture. Your name and address on a post-card brings it by return mail

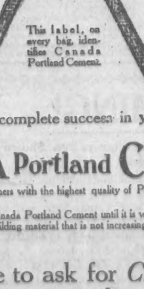
Remington-Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ontario

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO
PETER JANSEN COMPANY
Grain Commission Merchants — Winnipeg, Manitoba
Make Hills Lading read: Port Arthur or Fort William. Notify Peter Jansen Co., Winnipeg.
Liberal Advances — Prompt Returns — Best Grades

CUNARD LINE TO EUROPE
Services from Montreal, Boston, New York
The Cunard Line has long been famous for the comfort and luxury of its passenger accommodation, and in this, as in other respects, the steamers of the Canadian Service which carry one class cabin (II) and third class only and sail for London, calling at Plymouth, maintain the high reputation of the Company.
For particulars and reservations on the Company's various services (Montreal, N.Y., Boston), including the World's fastest steamships, Mauretania-Lusitania, apply to local agents everywhere, or
THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP CO., LTD., 304 Main Street, Winnipeg

'Hints For Western Grain Shippers'
Write us today for this interesting booklet, sent free to all farmers until exhausted.
HANSEN GRAIN COMPANY,
Licensed Grain Commission Merchants, Bonded, Winnipeg, Man.

DO YOU GET THE BEST PRICES FOR YOUR GRAIN?
If Not, You Will By Shipping To Us.
Do you receive liberal advances? If not, you will by establishing business relations with us.
Do you secure the highest grades for your shipments? If not, why not take advantage of the careful supervision of inspection by our own expert inspectors?
Do you know your markets? If not, why not keep posted by asking us to send you regularly our full market reports, and shipping instructions.
Do you receive prompt settlement after your grain is sold? If not, why not benefit by our excellent accounting service?
GRAIN SHIPPERS, if you want immediate, efficient and honest attention, ship your grain to:
CANADA ATLANTIC GRAIN COMPANY, Ltd.
GRAIN EXCHANGE WINNIPEG, MAN.
Best Grades, Best Prices, Quick Settlements Guaranteed



This label, on every bag, identifies Canada Portland Cement.

MAKE certain of complete success in your concrete work by always using
CANADA Portland CEMENT
We are supplying Canadian farmers with the highest quality of Portland Cement it is possible for human skill to make.
We have reduced the price of Canada Portland Cement until it is within your reach for practically every purpose. It is the only building material that is not increasing in cost.
Be sure to ask for *Canada* Cement, in bags.
Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal
If you have not received a free copy of "What the farmer can do with Concrete," write our Information Department and get one. It's a complete practical concrete encyclopedia.

Three Men And a Bag of Peanuts

And Thereon Hangs a Tale; Bill of Fare Was Strictly Table D'Hote.

Up north it would be called 'mushing' when three men tramp forty miles between camps, but they usually have a side of bacon and some coffee for an emergency. It is hard lines to have neither and be still forty miles away, with no means of locomotion except shank's horses. The story has it that that is what happened to a party chaperoned by Mr. Ed Wallof, of the Redcliff Motors Co. last Sunday, when he and Roy See and Joe Miller, all connected with the Redcliff Motors Co., started on a little hunting expedition to the Cypress Hills.

As it came to the REVIEW, the party, unprepared for a dash of winter and a couple of feet of snow, left on a hunting trip and outing and were hammered by a blanket of snow which short-circuited the batteries of the auto so that it wouldn't cough up a spark. That is all the technical solution that has been given to the paper, but at any rate the party found that they could get back to Redcliff only on foot, so the auto was abandoned at three o'clock Sunday and the march commenced. The sack of peanuts is said to have been the only means of sustenance and it is understood that Sunday night was spent in a hay mow somewhere near Redcliff's rival city, Dunmore. Redcliff was reached at five o'clock Monday afternoon, a little behind schedule.

Completion of Storage Plant Nearly at Hand

First Warm and Cold Storage House in Redcliff Opens in a Month.

Near the Brick and Coal plant in the South End of Redcliff the walls of the Cold Storage house that is being built by the Haywood Brothers of Redcliff and Calgary have risen to their full height and the timbering for the incline ventilation roof is being put in this week.

One of the Haywoods states that inside of a few weeks they expect to have a large tonnage of potatoes stored in the cellar to provision local merchants as a speculation, and that they will also put in quantities of eggs as well. One half of the building is designed for warm storage and the other half for cold. The latter is constructed along the lines of accepted ventilation principles with a roof designed to create a constant circulation. The total cost of the plant is $10,000. It is of solid brick construction, 80 feet deep by 50 feet wide, and was started about the middle of August.

True, Also of Redcliff

On the train out of Medford way, Subbubs got into a conversation with a stranger, who remarked: "I see you are putting up a good many new buildings."

"Yes," answered Stubbubs; "new buildings are the only kind we put up."—Boston Transcript.

Another Mill Means Employing More Men

Rolling Mill Plant Hastening the Installation of the Second Unit

The time-keeper of the Redcliff Rolling Mill plant says that there are now forty-five men employed at various kinds of work in the factory, and Supt. McCleary says that this number will shortly be increased. Every effort is being made to have the rolls of the second mill warmed and in shape for rolling by next Wednesday, and in the event that everything is ready by that time the force of the plant will be increased by a score or more of workmen.

Mr. McCleary says that business is all that could be expected and that a good tonnage of muck bar is being taken from the rolls every day. When the second mill is in regular operation the plant will have a pay-roll numbering over seventy-five men.

Vic Brown has taken possession of the small brick office building on Second street, south of Broadway.

Information Column

AMUSEMENTS.

Empress—Picture show 8.30 p. m. daily except Sunday.

Maple Hall—Picture show Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

TRAIN SERVICE.

East—
No. 4 Through (Toronto) Daily 7.20 p. m.
No. 516 Local (Medicine Hat) Daily except Sunday, 10.45 p. m.
No. 62 Through (Toronto) Daily 4.52 a. m.

West—
No. 515 Local (Calgary) Daily except Sunday, 6.48 a. m.
No. 3 Through (Vancouver) Daily 12.32 p. m.
No. 61 Through (Vancouver) Daily 12.48 a. m.

MAILS.

Westbound closes at Redcliff P. O. at 11.45 a.m.; eastbound closes at Redcliff P. O. at 6.00 p. m.

LODGES.

Masons meet in Crowe's Hall third Tuesday evening of each month.

Odd Fellows meet in Crowe's Hall Wednesday evening of each week.

Sons of England meet on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

Rebeccah's meet first and third Mondays of each month at Crowe's Hall.

The Loyal Orange Lodge 2315 will meet on the third Thursday of the month.

By-Law No.....

A BY-LAW TO AUTHORIZE THE ISSUE OF DEBENTURES OF THE TOWN OF REDCLIFF IN THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA, TO THE AMOUNT OF EIGHT THOUSAND ($8,000.00) FOR THE ERECTION OF A COMBINED FIRE HALL AND POLICE STATION AND FOR THE NECESSARY EQUIPMENT THERE OF.

WHEREAS the Municipal Council of the Town of Redcliff deem it desirable and expedient to erect a combined Fire Hall and Police Station in the Town of Redcliff and to properly equip the same;

AND WHEREAS the Council have deemed it advisable to spend the said sum of $8,000.00 for the purpose and to the extent aforesaid.

AND WHEREAS in order to carry into execution the said objects and to pay for the said erection and equipment, it will be necessary for the said Council to issue Debentures of the Corporation of the Town of Redcliff for the sum of $8,000.00 and the said Council has decided that the indebtedness thus created be spread over a period of twenty (20) years and bear interest at the the rate of six (6) per centum per annum:

AND WHEREAS there is required to be raised in each and every year for twenty (20) years the sum of $480.00 to pay the interest on the said amount and the sum of $200.00 to form a sinking fund for the payment of the principal money;

AND WHEREAS the amount of the rateable property of the said Municipality according to the last revised assessment roll is $3,077,000.00;

AND WHEREAS the total existing debt of the municipality outside of the debt for the current expenses of the year is the sum of $70,000.02 no part of which is in arrears;

AND WHEREAS it is desirable to pay the annual amount so to be raised to form a sinking fund to the Provincial Treasurer annually;

AND WHEREAS it is expedient that this By-law shall take effect on the final passing thereof.

NOW THEREFORE THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE TOWN OF REDCLIFF, DULY ASSEMBLED, ENACTS AS FOLLOWS:

1. That the Mayor and Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Redcliff are hereby authorized and empowered to borrow, on behalf of the Town a sum or sums of money not exceeding the sum of $8,000.00.

2. That the said sum shall be expended on the erection of the said works and for the equipment thereof, as aforesaid, and for the purpose of raising the said loan one or more debentures of not less than $100.00 each of the said town, not to exceed in the aggregate the sum of $8,000.00 as aforesaid, shall be issued, each of which debentures shall be dated on the day of the issue thereof and shall be payable at the end of twenty (20) years, and that coupons shall be attached to the said debentures for the payment of the said interest and the said coupons shall be for an amount equivalent to one-half year's interest at the rate of six (6) percentum per annum upon the amount of the debenture to which they shall be respectively attached, one coupon being made payable each half year from and after date of the said debenture, and the said debentures and and coupons shall be made payable at the Royal Bank of Canada, in the Town of Redcliff, in the Province of Alberta.

3. The said debentures shall be in the form prescribed by the "Town Act" and be signed by the Mayor and Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Redcliff and sealed with the seal of the Corporation of the Town of Redcliff, and the said coupons shall bear the lithographed or printed, or stamped signatures of the Mayor and Secretary-Treasurer aforesaid.

4. During the currency of the said debt there shall be raised annually by special rate over and above a fitter rates on all rateable property of the Town of Redcliff the sum of $480.00, being the amount required to pay the interest on the said debt in each and every year, and the sum of $200.00 to form a sinking fund for the payment of the principal money at the end of the said period of twenty (20) years.

5. That the Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Redcliff shall pay the amount so levied on account of the sinking fund to the Provincial Treasurer annually.

6. This By-law shall take effect and come into force on the final passing thereof.

7. The votes of the Burgesses of the Town of Redcliff on this By-law shall be taken on the twenty-seventh day of October, A. D. 1913, in the Hall across the street from the Redcliff Hotel in the Town of Redcliff, commencing at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and continuing to the hour of 7 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day by the Returning Officer hereinafter named.

8. William Henderson shall be the Returning Officer.

9. On the twenty-fifth day of October A. D. 1913, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon the Mayor shall attend at the Hall across the street from the said Redcliff Hotel for the purpose of appointing persons to attend at the polling place and at the final summing up of votes by the Returning Officer on behalf of persons interested in promoting or opposing this By-law respectively.

10. The Returning Officer shall attend at the Hall across the street from the said Redcliff Hotel at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of Tuesday the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1913, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law.

Done and passed by the Municipal Council of the Town of Redcliff in Council assembled.

Read a first and second time in open Council this twenty-sixth day of September, A. D. 1913.

B. C. DANELZ,
Mayor.
A. B. CLOW,
Secretary-Treasurer.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the foregoing is a true copy of the proposed By-law to provide for the raising of the sum of $8,000.00 to be expended in connection with the erection of a combined Fire Hall and Police Station, and for the necessary equipment thereof, which has been introduced and which will be finally passed in the event of the assent of the burgesses being obtained thereto, within four weeks of the voting thereon and that upon Monday the twenty seventh day of October, A. D. 1913, the voting on the proposed By-law will be held between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 7 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day at the Hall in the building across the street from the Redcliff Hotel, Redcliff.

WILLIAM HENDERSON,
Returning Officer.

Pomfrey & McKenzie
General Contractors
Plans drawn and Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.
Latest Ideas in Bungalows. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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THE PIONEER BANK OF WESTERN CANADA.
Established 1864. 190 Branches in Canada
Capital paid up - - - $6,758,900
Reserve fund - - - $6,820,180
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E. F. HEBDEN - - - - - - General Manager
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We give special attention to Savings Accounts. One Dollar only is necessary to open an account. Interest allowed at highest Bank Rate, added twice a year without application or presentation of Pass Book.
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Capital Authorized - - - $10,000,000
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Total assets - - - - $72,000,000
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D. R. WILKIE, President : : HON. ROBT. JAFFRAY, Vice-Pres.
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—FOR—
Robin Hood
Bran and Shorts.
98 lbs. of Flour..... $3.05
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Whole Wheat 49 lbs.... 1.45
Graham Flour 49 lbs.... 1.45
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Fifty-two Rooms Newly Renovated, Each Supplied With Running HOT AND COLD WATER
Bath and Lavatories on Each Floor.
EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE
RATES: $2.00 PER DAY
FIRST-CLASS BAR
In Connection.
Best Liquors and Cigars.
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Stop Look Listen
Here are some Quick Money-Makers:

LOTS	BLOCK		PRICE	TERMS
1	75		$3,000	Usual
23	53		1,500	"
25 and 26	73	pair	4,500	"
13 and 14	54	"	4,000	"
13 and 14	81	"	3,000	"
21 and 22	21	"	1,500	"
21 and 22	45	"	2,650	"

For a Short Time we have a Pair of Good Broadway Lots at the very Low Price of $8,000, with Usual Terms.

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COMING!
The Finest Assortment of Slippers Ever Shown in Redcliff
The are on the railroad now and will be on sale early next week.
WE HAVE men's box calf, velour calf, viel kid, patent colt and Russia Calf, Goodyear welted shoes in stock at $5.50 a pair; other shoes from $3.00.
LADIES Oxfords and high shoes, button or lace from $1.75 to $5.00.
If you would like to exchange your good money for our good shoes call at
W. J. FAIRBAIRN
Black's Block BROADWAY
Bring in Your Repairs.

Mrs. Sherwin Undergoes Successful Operation

Mrs. W. H. Sherwin, who went to Ashland, Oregon, some weeks ago to be operated on by Dr. Swedenborg, an expert surgeon, has passed the critical stage of her trouble and is now on the road to recovery, according to a wire received by Miss Helen Sherwin on Wednesday.

Mr. Sherwin left Redcliff a week ago Wednesday to be with his wife during the operation. He will return shortly, but Mrs Sherwin and her daughter Marion, will probably remain in Ashland for some time, until her recovery is complete.

VISITS WITH SISTER ON RETURN FROM WASHINGTON

Miss Bernice Babcock, of Minneapolis, who has been visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. F. Lyons, on Sixth street, for the last two weeks, leaves for her Minnesota home Sunday morning, after an absence of three months, during which she has been with friends on Puget Sound, at Mt. Vernon and other points.

Miss Babcock likes Redcliff so well that she says she would like to stay all winter if she could, but is called to her art work in the Flour City. Although she has twice been to the coast and has been all over the west, Miss Babcock has never before seen a town that has grown up over night, as Redcliff has. Tomorrow, her last day in this vicinity, will probably be spent with friends in Medicine Hat.

'Tis Passing Strange

A really great bird is the pelican
Whose beak holds more than his belican;
He can hold in his beak
Enough for a week
And I dont see how in helican.
—Gasnonymous.

Presbyterians' Annual Meeting

The Presbyterian Church was well filled a few nights ago with an interested and well-pleased audience. Every one was gladdened by so successful an annual meeting at the close of so successful a year's work. It is not a Presbyterian congregation by any means, Methodist, Congregationalists, and quite a few from half a dozen other denominations take a hearty share in the work; and they all pull together.

After devotional exercises last night music and business were mingled in a felicitous manner. In a voice of marvellous compass and well under control, Mrs H. Johnson sang "Goodbye!" and "Ave Maria." Miss Cecilia Mac Kay was long applauded for the sweetness and strength with which she interpreted "The Story of the Rose." Mr. Webb's singing was a rich treat enjoyed by all present. Mrs. Higgins had to do battle against the piano and the violin, but her voice is sweet and penetrating and easily made every word plain, in "Sing me to sleep" and "Old folks at home." Mrs. Mar. fleet—whether it was violin or bagpipes she played, the present witness deponeth not—but it was such Scottish melodies as appeal to every one, in artistic and spirited rendition. Other musical numbers had to be omitted for lack of time.

The reports of the various departments of work as an undertone, called us back from the heaven of music to the needs and successes of earth.

The Sabbath School has enrolled 180 pupils, a few have left town, but most of them are here and need a larger church home. The Bible-class has a large roll and good attendance. The Ladies Aid held 24 meetings, enrolled 32 members during the year and has now a live membership of 51 ladies. It raised $281.00 which added to last year's balance made $343.40. The Building Committee have made progress and were given encouragement in the way of building a new church.

The Board of Management, received $651.31 in weekly offerings and $24 otherwise, for current expenses. The manse was built and furnished with stoves and lights at a cost of $1718.80 of which $100 remains to be raised. The following officers and committees were appointed:—Board of Managers: W. A. Woodward, Bert Miller, A. Parker, Peter MacQueen, J. H. Taylor, H. Johnson, G. G Patterson, Robert Henderson. George Gibson.

Building Committee:— C. W. White, D. F. R. Robertson, Wm. Henderson, W. A. Russell, McEwen, A. E. McKenzie, Jas. Sinclair, A. Barron, G. T. Gordon, W. A. Woodward, C. T. Hall, W. T. Fairbairn, A. Stepler, Charles Boomer, W. D. Watts.

Stranger's Committee:—D. F. R. Robertson, J. W. Ausman, Robert Mayor, Mrs. Innes, Mrs. Gillespie, Miss Mary Robertson.

Reading Room Committee:—Harry McGimpsey, Walter Duggins, D. C. Smith, John Brown, David Robb, Wm. Hall, W. A. Woodward.

Trustees:—C. W. White, C. T. Hall, James Merry.

Ushers:—W. A. Woodward, H. Johnson.

Treasurer:—A. W. MacNaughton

Secretary:— Wm. Henderson, Esq.

Superintendant of Sabbath School:—Alex. Barron.

Leader of Choir:—D. C. Smith.

Organist and Pianist:—Miss Aimee Woodcock.

The lunch served by the ladies was praised by all, and a hearty vote of thanks rendered them for this and their many other good works for the welfare of the congregation.

Paul Voell
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Jobbing Trade a Specialty.
Store Fixtures Show Cases
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Means Pure Ingredients. We Use Nothing but the Best in Our
BREADS CAKES PIES
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The Only Wholesale Wine and Spirits Store in Redcliff.
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Winnipeg REDCLIFF Los Angeles, Cal.

AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne & Toronto.

(Continued)

With the license in his pocket and yet with the thought of exacting an explanation from Green foremost in his mind—for this news had much disturbed him—Thorold started off for Jermyn Gardens. When he Locked it was Green himself who opened the door for him, and with a gravity of countenance that would have attracted Thorold's attention at any other time told him that Miss Joan would be down again immediately.

All right, said Thorold, crossing the hall towards the drawing-room whither Green was ushering him, but just one word with you, my man. That house on the downs to which I set fire how did you put out the fire? And, why?

Eh? What? stammered Green, taken entirely aback at this sudden demand for he had not even known that Thorold had recognised him. Why?, I don't know what you mean he stammered.

Oh, yes, you do, said Thorold and his hand shot out and he seiz: Green by the collar. Oh, yes, you do, be reproached.

I—I don't, Green asserted again and tried in struggle, but Thorold shook him as a terrier shakes a rat, and then lifting him from the ground, carried him by the collar of his coat to the drawing-room where he dropped him on one of the chairs. Now tell me he said standing over him, big and threatening, tell me the truth now, and what became of my brother's body, and then as Green failed to answer at the moment he to k him by the throat, and in the fury of his rage seemed on the very point of strangling him then and there.

Oh—h—h, gurgled Green, choking. Lemme go—ah! —

Tell me, said Thorold in tones of a deadly intention. Tell quickly—or—

Oh, oh—h groaned Green, thinking sure!: his last hour was come. Oh, it was buried, sir, under the trees behind. Oh, sir, you will kill me.

Perhaps, perhaps, said Thorold softly, but tell me why you put the fire out—the truth, mind—well, why did you put the fire out?

Because, groaned out Green as the pressure upon his throat increased un til he felt his senses reeling and seemed to see lights dancing before his eyes, because she was there—because she was hidden there—upstairs where you never looked.

And Thorold's hands fell away from Green's throat, and there was a long moment of silence before at last Thorold asked in tones no less hoarse and indistinct than Green's had been the moment before.

She?—who?—now tell me—who was hiding there? Who?

Miss Joan, muttered Green, feeling his bruised throat, and in a whirl of rage Thorold plucked himself up as if to dash him upon the ground again, and then seeming in recovering his self-possession to some degree let him fall back upon the chair, where he lay trembling and frightened nearly out of his life.

You are lying to me, Thorold said. But he knew now that he did not.

Green lay and trembled and made no answer, daring hardly to breathe under fury of rage that was about to burst upon him so suddenly.

Do you say, Thorold asked, that all the time— He paused abruptly, and his memory pictured the scene to him with extraordinary vividness. Then all the time that he had brooded over the dead body of his murdered brother beneath, she, Joan, she was hidden in one of the rooms above. His dead brother murdered in the prime of his youth—and Joan, whom he loved—Frank dead and Joan alive—Joan hidden—it seemed to him that he was going mad, and he groaned aloud. Tell you tell me, he said slowly, that all the time she was hidden in one of the rooms above?

Now when Thorold said hidden, he used the word in its active sense, and meant she was hiding herself of her own free will, but when Green, seized out of his life almost and trembling from head to foot, when he said hidden, he used the word in its passive sense and meant she was hidden by some one else. But this was a piece of language unbearing him, but hesitation or either of them in his present mood.

Yes, Green muttered, yes, she was hidden there—in the little room at the right of the stairs. I know, but I did, sir dare tell you for fear of what you might do.

Thorold laughed harshly, and pressed one hand to his forehead where it was throbbing painfully. He stood for some two or three minutes in this attitude, while Green crouched and trembled before him and feared lest again his rage should come upon him. As clearly as his r mtured mind permitted, Thorold was asking himself why he would have done if he had known as he sent over his murdered brother that Joan was hiding above. It seemed to him she must be guilty, for if not, why had she hidden? Why had she even risked death by fire rather than show herself to him? His breast heaved with the violence of his emotion, and he tried to speak but could not. He remembered that that very morning—so long ago—it had seemed to him that he could stake his life on Joan's innocence—on Joan having been miles away at the time of Frank's death—but now he learnt she was hidden in one of the upper rooms. How she had fooled him, then, how she had fooled him all along.

As for you, he said mildly to Green, you had better go.

Green slid from the room, and Thorold went and stood by the mantelpiece.

He noticed that he was trembling and shaking violently, and by a great effort, he forced himself into some kind of outer composure.

It seems to me, he said aloud, that neither she nor I—that neither of us is fit to live any longer—ah-h—, and he was bidden there by Joan, hidden by Frank's side and wondered who had murdered him—and all the time she was hidden there.

He walked slowly to the door and opened it. He had no idea what he was going to do, and of this he was glad, for it seemed to him that if any purpose framed itself in his mind it would be dreadful.

But on the threshold, as he opened the door of the room, one of the maids led to check him and he stood still for a moment or two, wondering what it was he was doing. Then he looked at it. He raised one hand with a puzzled gesture, and then he realised that it was Green Green was standing at the head of the kitchen stairs, watching him very intently and apparently quite prepared to run for his life at a moment's notice.

Seeing he was noticed, Green appeared to hesitate and then spoke, though with obvious fear lest the sound of his voice should increase the fury of another whirlwind of rage as that he had just experienced.

Begging your pardon, he said nervously, but she told me to telegraph it —and so I did, but perhaps you have not had it yet?.

What do you mean? Thorold asked. Why, Mrs. Durand—she's dead—she died this morning, answered Green shuffling his feet nervously.

Ah, so, Thorold said softly. Dead? but why not?—death is a common thing. Now, there is my young brother. Thorold paused to smile amiably. Now there is my young brother, he repeated, and he is dead also.

Oh, oh, muttered Green, in fresh panic, and turning, bolted down the kitchen stairs.

Thorold looked after him, mildly surprised at the abruptness of his departure, and then he heard a light step moving above. He raised his voice and called, and Joan at once answered. He stood waiting at the bottom of the stairs, and she came swiftly down them, and while he waited there passed like lightning through his brain a thousand confused, tumultuous, frightful thoughts.

Now, if she were hiding there that day, he said to himself, she must be guilty, or else she would have shown herself, or fled, or anything but have hidden there—but, if she is guilty—ah, how well she has deceived me. Really, it seems to me that mortal hand could that neither one of us is fit to live.

Edward! Joan called him softly as she came down the stairs, hearing that he surmounted something, but not knowing what it was. Edward, she repeated.

My God, he groaned, how much I love you.

Oh, hush, she said, though her face flushed. You must not talk like that now.

No, no, he agreed, no, I must not—not now.

But every line of his being yearned towards her, and when he put out his hand and took her to him it seemed to him that all the life of his soul flowed from him into her.

It is nothing—I love her all the same he said to himself with a huge and swelling strength in his breast. No matter what she did—no matter if it were my brother—I love her still—more.

Edward, said Joan again, but he interrupted her with a gesture, and the pressure of his hand upon hers hurt her till she cried out with the pain.

Ah, forgive me, he muttered, but

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An Obliging Horse

A doctor and a clergyman were exercising their horses one morning in a country lane when an argument arose between them as to which of the animals possessed the sweeter disposition.

I'll wager that if their respective tempers could be tried, said the doctor, mine would be far away the better.

That's all nonsense, retorted the clergyman. My mare has the best temper of any horse in the neighborhood.

Well, here's a stiff hedge, let us try their leaping capabilities, suggested the doctor.

Right you are, agreed his friend.

The doctor's hunter quietly refused the jump, although put, at it again and again. The clergyman's little mare also refused, but at the same time kicked back her heels and exhibited considerable ill-temper. When repeatedly urged to jump she finally accomplished, and, clever buck-jumping it remarked:

Perhaps you are convinced now that my animal has a better disposition than yours.

Not at all! replied the clergyman. My mare is such an unselfish little brute that, although unable to take the fence herself, she had no desire to keep me from going over. In fact, she facilitated the mode of my transit, while your horse showed a spirit of the-manger temperament by not going himself and not allowing you to go either.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound, or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Handicapped by Fashion

The time has passed, said the cynic, when a woman could not dress herself without a man's petticoats.

You bet, commented the cynic in a hurry. Those X-ray shirts have stopped that.

Ought to Work

I'm afraid these boiled eggs ain't very fresh.

Why, the name Genevieve on one of them suggested the head waiter. Mr. Wopsey is romantic and that will attract the attention if the eggs are not so good.

Playing the Game

A pompous director of a large railway company once landed at a small station and requested the porter to carry his bag. The stationmaster was quick to notice the importance of the arrival, and as the porter passed him struggling with the heavy Gladstone, managed to whisper: Be careful, Bill! that's Lord Blank, one of the directors.

The porter's chance of a tip vanished with this information—but subsequently upon relinquishing the bag, he was astonished to find himself the recipient of a shilling.

Momentarily surprised, he stared at the coin in his palm, and the director thinking that he was in error, favored distinction, remarked: Under the company's regulations you are not supposed to accept gratuities.

Yes, sir — no, sir, stammered the porter, and then recovering his self-control and closing his left eyelid, he said: But on employe never spoils on another!

It was a crowded car. Among those who had to stand was a young lady. Close to where she stood an old man was sitting. He struggled as if to arise.

The young woman cast a glance of scorn at one or two men behind behind newspapers. Please do not get up, she said to the old man, I beg you don't. The conductor rang the bell and the car went on. The old man's features worked convulsively and he mopped his face with his handkerchief. At last appealing place he again tried to rise, and again the young woman tried to stop him. I would much rather stand, she said continuing to block his way. I don't care whether you would or not, the old man cried crimson with fury, I want to get out. You've made me come past my mill, too far already. Here you stop the car. But it was too late, the bell had already rung and he had to wait until the next stopping place was reached.

What is so rare as a day in June? asks the poet. We don't know—unless it is praise for a man who has been dead a year.

Where the Danger Was

The train was undoubtedly a record-breaker for speed. It held the slow-travelling championship of the States. The passenger who had been fidgeting in his seat for several hour got up at last and strolled along the corridor to the front of the train, where he came upon the guard playing marbles with the engine-driver.

Hallow, there! he called. I suppose you don't know what is the speed you're in? if it's given in a friendly spirit?

The conductor pocketed two marbles and said he "in".

Then why, said the pale passenger, don't you have the cow-catcher taken off the front and put on the back.

The conductor stared hard and quizzically.

Why should we? he asked at length.

Why, responded the pale passenger, for fear you should come along the track and bite somebody.

Warts will rende the prettiest hands unsightly. Clear the excrescences away by using Hollaway's Corn Cure, which acts thoroughly and painlessly.

Oil the Future Fuel of Navies

There can be no doubt that the naval future lies with oil as against coal. A few tons of oil will go against an equal tonnage of coal will enable the same ship to steam much faster, to get up speed quicker and to travel 40 per cent. farther; moreover, the supply can be replenished in a small fraction of the time, and on the high seas nearly any weather instead of in port. When you add that per ton fuel oil the cost is about the came, and that the world's visible supply seems to be infinite for any near future as the coal supply, the case seems conclusive. The objection that coal is home product while oil is imported, is of no relevance from a naval or strategical point of view, because if we were prevented from importing oil we could not import any other necessity of national existence.

This and other objections will no doubt continue to be urged, since the withdrawal of the British navy's consumption, followed as it must be by that of foreign navies, will t a serious thing for the steam-coal producers in our midst. Theirs are powerful interests, but not interests in whose favor it is possible to compel by force the highest naval efficiency.—London Chronicle.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Now, Johnny, said his mother, we shall have company to dinner today, and I don't want you to say a word, while they are here: then no one need find out that you are so silly.

The professor, after some desultory remarks, a gentleman, who is passionately fond of children, turned to the little fellow, observing him busily engaged in another part of the room, did not hear the conversation that followed.

Well, my son, said the gentleman, pleasantly, how old are you?

Johnny, obeying orders, sat like a sphinx.

Can't you tell me your age? said another, thinking the boy a little dif dent.

Still Johnny spake not.

I can make him talk, said a bright young lady. You like the girls better than the boys, don't you, Johnny? Now, you, Johnny? Now, come over here beside me and tell me how old you are.

Silent as the grave.

Why, I believe the boy is an idiot! said the gentleman who had first addressed him, in a bantering way.

He is not, madam. This is no use! I hain't opened my mouth, and they all know it already!

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A Budding Financier

Outside it was snowing hard and the teacher considered it her duty to warn her charges.

Boys and girls should be very careful colds at this time, she said, solemnly. I had a terrible cold. Pneumonia for nine days. One day he went out in the snow with his new sled and got his feet thoroughly wet in and in three days he was dead.

A hush fell upon the schoolroom; then a youngster in the back row stood up and asked:

Where's his sled?

Clothe woman with the ballot! exclaims Senator Shepherd of Texas. Wouldn't you like to see a woman wearing a ballot?

Under the hedge sat Robert the reaper, taking long pulls at a beer-can. The new curate eyed him sadly, then approached and spoke. Tell me, my man, said the new curate, is it all you have to drink?

Robert nodded.

And you drink it all day, and every day?

Again Robert nodded, and the new curate cast up his hands. Then he extracted sixpence from his waistcoat and said: Take that, my man, it will help you something better.

Thanks, gawner—thanks, murmured Robert, deeply affected. I reckon a drop o' beer is more friendlylike than this cold tea.

For Women Who Work

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

is the best tonic. It prevents headaches and billousness by stimulating the liver and other digestive organs to natural action.

Rosy Cheeks

follow the daily use because this preparation purifies the blood and is tonic-laxative in its action and clears the blood of impurities.

Take a Bottle Home To-day.

Sold by druggists and Stores throughout Canada

Price 25¢ & 60¢

This Should Hold Him Awhile

Two Tasouri editors who have waged a world battle for some time seemed to have about exhausted themselves. One of them hurls this bludgeon as a climax to the feud:

He now lies buried in his own mud. Not even a turkey buzzard remains above the portion of core to mark his burial spot. A turkey buzzard has got some sense. It knows when it has got enough. Nobody would have nail enough to ask a buzzard to put a clamp on its nose and make a meal of pure mud. We feel it a high honor to be attacked by him in any way. If we had not been denounced by him and his sort we would feel that we had been derelict in our duty and had fallen short of life's ideals.

UPTON'S PURE FRUIT JAMS

Are Pure Jam improved by the addition of Pure Apple Jelly

Try It. All Grocers

Physician Spat in Canada

In Toronto, Canada, there are two blocks on King Street, between Yonge and Bay streets, and including the corners of these two streets which composes the richest strip of property in Canada. The land alone on one two blocks is worth on an approximate estimate, $16,000,000, while the buildings are worth $9,000,000. Two structures of $1,000,000 have been started, or will be under construction this year. Thus, including the natural alvar. In land values that may be expected, this 1,000 feet of frontage in the heart of the city of Toronto will be worth at the end of the year, a value closely approaching $35,000,000.

All Night with Asthma. Everyone knows how attacks of asthma often keep their victim awake the whole night long. Morning finds him wholly unfitted for a day of business, and yet business must still be carried through. All this night suffering and lack of rest can be avoided by the prompt cure of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, which positively does drive away the attacks.

Pat and Jim were trudging along the dusty road when a big touring car passed them with a whiz like a roar of a gigantic meteor and disappeared in a cloud of dust.

Gorry! exclaimed Pat, thim chug waggons must cost a heap o cash. The rich in this country is fairly burning money.

Indade, thin, replied Jim, he the cinell av it. It must be the tainted money we do be hearing so much about.

Towne—Do you make your cook pay for what she breaks.

Suburbs (in amazement)—Make her pay! I should say not. Why, every month besides paying her salary, we reward her liberally for what she did not break.

Mrs. Bagroe—Tell me, professor, will my daughter ever become a great pianist?

Herr Vogleschnitzle—I cannot tell, Mrs. Bagroe—But has she none of the qualifications necessary for a good musician.

Herr Vogleschnitzle—Ach! Yah, madam: she has two handsl

WINCHESTER

Rifle, Revolver and Pistol Cartridges

THE RED W BRAND

TRADE MARK REG. IN U. S. PAT. OFF.

Except the powder, everything that goes into Winchester cartridges is made in our own plant under our careful supervision. This system enables us to produce ammunition which is superior to all other makes. To get it anywhere 'tis but necessary to ask for Winchester make and look for the Red W on the package.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

W. U. U. 967

The Stomach Is the Target

Aim to make that strong—and digestion good—and you will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from flavor roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.

If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M.D., these can be had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

HOME FURNISHING COMPANY'S BIG KEY CONTEST

Handsome New Williams Drop Head Sewing Machine

GIVEN AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Our Proposition Is This:—

We are distributing a box of Keys, one of which will open a lock in our store, hanging on a beautiful New Williams Drop-Head Sewing Maching, and the holder of the right key wins the handsome prize.

You are entitled to one key with every two-dollar Cash Purchase, four dollars, two keys, and so on up.

The lock will be sealed and on display, So will the Sewing Machine, it COSTS YOU ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

We are prepared for a large season's business with a full line of the latest goods, and the prices are right.

This Contest is for the purpose of introducing ourselves to those who are not our regular customers, and to show our appreciation of those we have had the pleasure of serving. We will advertise the day when all keys are to be tried in the lock.



DINING TABLE

Of Quarter Cut Oak; Fume Finish, extending six feet.

PRICE $13.00

This is just one of the many styles of Extension Dining Tables that we Carry in stock. We have Tables ranging in price from $10 to $75, all new American styles.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I hereby certify that I have examined and tested the lock fixed to the Sewing Machine to be given away by THE HOME FURNISHING CO., Redcliff.

I have placed said key in an envelope and sealed the envelope and placed it among others, thoroughly mixed them so that it is impossible for any one to know who has the right key to open the lock till the day named for the keys to be tested.

(Signed)

A. A. Stepler
Manager Royal Bank.

Witness,

Arthur F. Cowie

BUFFET

Of Fumed Oak, Mission Design, Golden Waxed on Early English Finish.



55 inches high, 42 inches wide, 10 inch by 32 inch Bevelled Mirror, Price..... **$24.00**

WE HAVE BUFFETS FROM $24.00 TO $100.00



Nurse Rocker
Golden Oak Gloss
Price $2.50



CHILD'S ROCKER
Quarter Cut Oak and Royal English Oak.
GOLDEN GLOSS

Price $2.25



Dining Chair
Quarter Cut Oak
Polish Finish
Price $1.50



Dresser

Large Size French Bevelled Plate Mirror
Oak or Mahogany Finish

Price $20.00

A Special High Grade Piano, one of the oldest and most reliable makes. Sold all over America and in Europe. This Piano is noted for its graceful appearance, its quaint style and the beautiful richness of its tone; endorsed by artists who have used HAINES BROS.' PIANO, such people in the very front ranks as Strakosch, Emma Abbott, Galassi and a host of others.

This is only one of many good Pianos that we carry, but have not room to illustrate. It will be a big saving to you to make arrangements with us to supply you with any of our High Grade Pianos at very reasonable terms and easy payments.



STYLE B
Haines Bros. Louis xv Piano



Satin Finish Brass Bed,
All Sizes, Post Two Inches, Heighth Sixty-Two Inches.
Price $20.00



White and Cream Enamel Bed
Price $6.00



Bed like cut, all Brass, Satin finish, all sizes, Post two inches, filling 5-8 inch, Height 58 inches, PRICE $14.



Box Spring
Price $25.00

HOME FURNISHING COMPANY.

6th Street, Redcliff — Near Depot

OPEN EVER EVENING

Montreal House Given Option On Local Bonds

Sale of Debentures Almost Assured on Present Market, Says Agent.

WATER WORKS MUST PAY

Deficit Should Not Exist When Consumers Are Kept Tab of

Mr. Rankin, representative of Wood-Grundy & Co., bond brokers of Montreal, took away with him last night a month's option on Redcliff $100,000.00 bond issue for waterworks extension subject to the surrendering of a $50,000.00 slice of this block by the Crane & Gundy people, with whom the town had made a working agreement for the placing of that amount, as the town is indebted to that concern for supplies. In the event that they retain the block the Wood-Grundy option automatically reduces itself to $50,000.00.

The town has been endeavoring all summer to place these issues, but has had no definite promises to date, and, although the Wood-Gundy people give nothing in exchange for their option other than their verbal promise to use the best of their bond-selling abilities to market whichever amount of the issue is available to them at 85, six per cent. interest, yet their prestige in the bond market is such that if any one can negotiate a sale they are likely to bring the earliest results.

Mr. Rankin wanted a two month's option. However, he stated, in taking them on a month's option, that in so doing his concern would be assuming the obligation of using their utmost efforts and he confidently believed it would be to fruition.

The Wood-Gundy Co. have been financial agents of the city of Medicine Hat for some time and has recently sold $700,000.00 of Hat bonds. North Battleford has realized $450,000.00 on its local board [illegible] $700,000.00 and Moose Jaw and Weyburn are being floated by the efforts of this house, and Moose Jaw and Weyburn each $100,000.00. Mr. Rankin says that it is harder by far to interest a client in bonds of a town of 2,500 than of 5,000. When Mayor Danelz was east in midsummer, said Mr. Rankin, the bond market was at its lowest ebb. The sales at that period were averaging a half million a month with his concern, as against $1,400,000 for the first twenty days in September, giving a fair idea of the improvement in the money market.

Mr. Rankin was sent to Medicine Hat by his firm and authorized by wire to investigate the situation at Redcliff. He is favorably impressed, but states that the waterworks department must be made self-sustaining. The by-law authorizing the sale of these bonds has been confirmed at Edmonton. They are of 20 years life. Nov. 1, 1933 being the date of maturity of the final payment.

Constable Reynolds was made chief of police last night after quite a discussion of the police situation. Councilor Hodge was against increasing the force at this time on account of the city's finances, and the council finally hit upon the solution of raising Mr. Reynolds to chief at a corresponding salary and requesting him to try to get along alone, as he has the past month, for a few weeks more at least.

The school board is rightfully clamoring for their apportionment of the proceeds of the tax roll to pay salaries and current expenses. It was noted in council that as $40,000 of the assessment roll has not been paid in as yet, the security of these funds due should give support to the banks in lending the town credit.

The report of the town's accountants was read in part at last night's meeting and three days expense bill of $156 of Mayor Danelz and Deputy-Mayor Lavelle for their Edmonton trip was recommended to be settled.

That a new well would have to be sunk near the pumping plant to insure an ample supply for Redcliff this winter was the recommendation of Mr Askwith. With the fall of the river level and the greater drain that will be caused after the 20th. of October by the town of Bassano filling its dam, a shortage is imminent. At the present time the small pumps are working night and day to the limit of their capacity and the stage of water in the big tank scarcely tops the cylinder. Tenders are advertised in this paper for the well, 25 feet deep by 12 ft. wide, which will afford a sufficient volume to pump from steadily for a city up to 10,000 people, according to the engineer.

There is a $2,800 deficit in the waterworks department and that this state of affairs must be rectified at once was the decision of all of the councilors. A revenue must be derived from people outside of the water limits who are drawing from community taps, said the council. Many outlieing taps are being turned off this week to conserve the supply where it is most needed, although the department is endeavoring to use the greatest discretion so as not to work a hardship on any residents.

For the Collection.

Mrs. Murphy was getting the supper for the children on Saturday night when a young woman came to her door.

"I'm a collector for the Drunkard's Home," she said. "Could you help me?"

"Come around tonight and I'll give you Murphy," said the housewife as she went about her work.—Life.

WEDDING PRESENTS

of All Kinds at

SYMON'S JEWELRY STORE

SUCH AS

Handsome Mantel Clocks

Fancy Gold and China Clocks

Community Silverware

Cut Glass, Etc.

Depos-Art Ware

Issuer of Marriage Licences.

A. SYMON

BREVITIES

Mr. N. Morell, Redcliff agent and representative of the C. P. R. left Tuesday night with his wife and family for a months' vacation on the Coast among the cities of Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle.

Mr. Canby, of Cleveland, Ohio, who for some time has been in Redcliff in connection with the installation of the Glass Plant equipment, has returned to the East.

Mr. A. Cohen left Sunday night on a stirp east to points as far as the Gre Lakes.

Mr. W. Hubbs was called to Indian Head, Sask., Tuesday night by a wire announcing the death of a cousin in that town.

Miss Plewes, of Winnipeg, sister of Mr. E. P. Plewes, is visiting this week in Redcliff with Mrs. H. E. Johnson.

Mr. J. W. Ausman, Plumber of this town left this week for Brooks, where he has secured the contract for installing a steam heating system in the Brooks Hotel and also in Mr. J. S. Ingram's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cassidy, until recently of Medicine Hat, have located in Redcliff and are making their home on South Second street. Mr. Cassidy will have charge of telephone work in Redcliff.

Dr Bonnar has returned from Montreal.

J. J. Garrett returned Wednesday afternoon from the East.

H. A. Day, of the Gallinger & Day Company, arrived from Lacombe, Alta., Wednesday.

Mr. George Robertson, of Victoria, B. C., left for his home Wednesday night after visiting his brother, Mr. D. Fred R. Robertson on his return trip from the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bailey, late of Prince Albert, are in Redcliff and have come to make their permanent home here. Mr. Bailey is well pleased with Redcliff. He was induced to come here partly through the instrumentality of his friends in the McEwen & Cutt Co.

Mrs. W. J. Hayes joined her husband, last week bringing the children with her from Minneapolis. Mrs. Hayes is greatly pleased with Redcliff and admires the broad streets and bright days.

Success in Life.

He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration, whose memory a benediction.—Mrs. A. J. Stanley in the Commercial Review.

Most Any Time

The scene is set. A country road, trees, sky, summer homes, a lake in the distance. A steam railway line crosses the road at right angles.

Enter, up the road, an automobile, well loaded and running at high speed.

Enter at the far right an express train.

Both automobile and train are rushing toward the crossing.

Owner of automobile to chauffeur: "Can you make it?"

The chauffeur, speeding up: "Sure I can make it!"

Hedoesn't.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

UNCLASSIFIED ADS.

FOR SALE—High grade piano cheap for cash, apply Redcliff REVIEW.

LADIES TAILORING—and Dressmaking, Second street near Presbyterian church. Mrs. Sommer.

FULLY TRAINED NURSE—Now Disengaged, Mrs. C. F. Wallace. Mrs. Archie Thompson next door to Manse. Second street, city.

SNAPS—Have you any? I am in the market for property direct from owner only. What have you to offer? D. H. Sykes.

THE BRITTAIN-PLEWES COMPANY, LIMITED

TAKE NOTICE that the above named company intends to apply to the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies of the Province of Alberta for a change of name to REDCLIFF WOODWORKERS, LIMITED.

Redcliff, Alta., Oct. 1st, 1913.

The Brittain-Plewes Company, Limited.

Redcliff Garage

Company, Limited.

F. F. WOODCOCK, Manager

Michigan, Cartercar and Paige Detroit **Automobiles**

Dunlop and Fisk **Tires**

A full line of Accessories.

2nd Street **REPAIRING.** North of Broadway

We have the most complete line of

GAS STOVES and HEATERS

In Redcliff

BUY BEFORE COLD WEATHER SETS IN

Everything in Hardware and Building Supplies

Sherwin - Nicholson Hardware Co.

Are We Sold Out?

We Should Say Not

We have better buying, Bargains and Terms, than ever before. Buy now and get in before The Rush.

Shipley Investment Co.

Phone 75 26 North Third Street. Redcliff

Big Bargains at the Big Store!

Blankets! Blankets!

We have 'em. 100 Pairs from $2.60 up.

Men's Pants

200 pairs of Men's Pants. Let us try to fit you.

Granite Ware

We have just received a large new shipment of Granite Ware.

We can Supply Your Wants.

Ladies' Dress Goods

40 pcs. Fast Color Gingham.

Before buying come in and see our stock.

BROADWAY DEPARTMENT STORE

LON BARBER.

ESTABLISHED 1910

THE PIONEER STOREKEEPER OF REDCLIFF

KEATS

Bakery AND Grocery

Bread, Pies, Cakes and Pastry

Supreme Bread Our Speciality

Large Shipment of Fresh Fruit Just Arrived

Full Line of Choice Groceries

Give Us a Trial on your next Order for Butter, Eggs, Ham and Bacon.

KEATS, THE BAKER.

THIRD STREET, Phone 41. MAIN STREET, Phone 15.